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Sport, Pastimes & Travel.

The BYSTANDER.

Art, Literature & the Drama.

No. 251.—Vol. XIX. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] Wednesday, September 23, 1908 [Price 6d. By Post, 6½d.

Photo] A PRINCESS OF MONTENEGRO [*T. F. Langham*

The charming wife of Prince Mirko of Montenegro, Princess Natalie (née Constantinovitch), who has just presented her husband with another son, already has two boys, Etienne and Stanislaus, born respectively in 1903 and 1905. She is twenty-six, and Prince Mirko, the second son of Prince Nicolas of Montenegro, is twenty-nine. Both enjoy the friendship of King Edward, whom they visited last year at Marienbad. They were married in 1902 at Cettinje

No. 251.—Vol. XIX

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RACING NOTIONS. By CARBINE. GAMES AND PASTIMES

The Editor is always pleased to receive contributions from readers, but all such must be accompanied by the necessary stamps for return, if unsuitable, and all MSS., photographs, and drawings must bear the name and address of the sender. If stamps are not enclosed they will be destroyed. Liberal payment is made on publication for all accepted matter Short satirical and witty sketches, not exceeding 1,000 words, will be considered, but no fiction unless it can be included in our "Worldly" Series, and readers are, therefore, begged to study these stories before submitting MSS. Articles (with photographs) of events on the Continent and in the Colonies are immediately considered. The Editor is always pleased to receive suggestions and ideas from his readers. All letters, etc., should be addressed to the Editor, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, Whitefriars, E.C. The Telephone No. is 471 Holborn. Although every effort is made to deal with contributions promptly, it must be understood that the Editor cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited contributions

Amusements

EMPIRE. LYDIA KYAKSHT in the Ballet COPPELIA, AFTER THE OPERA, and Grand Varieties. EVERY EVENING, at 8.0. Manager, Mr. H. J. HITCHINS.

BRISTOL MUSICAL FESTIVAL. OCTOBER 14, 15, 16, and 17, 1908.

"Elijah"; Passions Oratorio (Woyrsch); Choral Symphony (Beethoven); King Olaf (Elgar); Andromeda (Rootham); Lay of the Bell (Max Bruch); Watch ye, Motett (Bach); Ode to Wellington (Stanford); Die Walkure (Wagner), &c., &c.

Mesdames Nicholls, Allen, Squire, Wood, Hare, Taggart, Clara Butt, Lunn, Jones, Lett, Lonsdale, Yelland. Messrs. Davies, McCormack, Chandos, Hyde, Baker, Radford, Austin, Knowles, Rumford, Greene, Thomson. Miss Mildred Pritchard and Herr Fritz Kreisler. Conductor, Mr. George Riseley. Special Rail arrangements. Programmes, Secretary, Bristol.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED

"The Making of Carlisle." By R. S. Craig. (Nash: 10s. 6d. net.)

"By Faith Alone." By René Bazin. (Methuen: 6s.)

"Retrospections." By Charles Whitehead. (W. E. Thorpe.)

"The Prime Minister." By Orme Agnus. (Ward, Lock: 6s.)

"Thomas Ken and Isaak Walton." By E. Maston. (Longmans: 6s.)

"David Syme." By Ambrose Platt. (Ward, Lock: 10s. 6d. net.)

"Wanderings in Piccadilly, Mayfair, and Pall Mall." By C. B. Chancellor. (Alston Rivers: 2s. 6d. net.)

All Story Magazine. October, 1908. (Munsey: 6d.)

"Heroines of Missionary Adventures." By Canon Dawson. (Sisley's: 5s. net.)

"Adventure on the High Seas." By Richard Stead. (Sisley's: 5s. net.)

"Astronomy of To-Day." By C. G. Dolmage, LL.D. (Sisley's: 5s.)

"Romance of Early British Life." By G. F. Scott-Elliott. (Sisley's: 5s.)

"The Down Express." By G. W. Appleton. (Long: 6s.)

"Love's Fool." By Mrs. S. Wrench. (Long: 6s.)

"The Nine Points." By Ethel Duff-Fyle. (Long: 6s.)

"Interplay." By Beatrice Harraden. (Methuen: 6s.)

"Horse, Horsemen, and Stable Management." By Godfrey Bosvile. (Routledge: 5s.)

"The Spirit of Revolt." By Philip Gibbs. (Methuen: 6s.)

"A Daughter of France." By Constance E. Maud. (Methuen: 6s.)

"Coins and How to Know Them." By G. B. Rawlings. (Methuen: 6s.)

"The Shulamite." By Alice and Claude Askew. (Fisher Unwin: 1s. net.)

"Some Threepenny Bits." By G. W. E. Russell. (Grant Richards: 3s. 6d. net.)

"Rousseau and Women He Loved." By Francis Gribble. (Nash: 15s.)

"John Silence." By Algernon Blackwood. (Nash: 6s.)

"Where the Apples Redden." By Arthur James. (Griffiths: 6s.)

"Diana Mallory." By Mrs. Humphry Ward. (Smith, Elder: 6s.)

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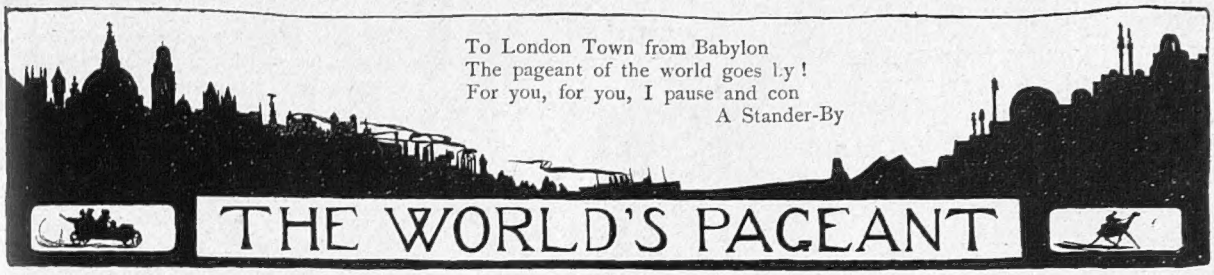


Royal Movements

The Royal sojourn at Balmoral will not be a lengthy one, as his Majesty contemplates a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Willie James at West Dean in October. At Balmoral the stay will naturally be of the tranquil order which the surroundings invite, and there will be less gaiety. The hospitality at Tulchan was on the usual grand scale which Mr. and Mrs. Sassoon know so well how to dispense. The house-party was quite specially arranged, many of the same guests as at Rufford being invited. Colonel Arthur Davidson and the Hon. John Ward were in attendance.

* * *

Northern Lights

This is the hour of Auld Reekie. Society has betaken itself north with wondrous unanimity, and much of it as is not on the moors is to be found in Prince's Street. The Edinburgh Exhibition is a centre of attraction, and outside the capital there is the Ayr meeting, the Northern meeting at Inverness, and the Perth meeting, in both of which latter Hielan' games are played, to the bewilderment of the Sassenach. Lord and Lady Kinnoull are lending Dupplin Castle for a ball to be given to-day in aid of the Perth Infirmary, and are entertaining a large party for the occasion, as are also Lord and Lady Mansfield at Scone Palace. Most of the Royalties, including of course, the King, are in Scotland, the Prince of Wales, with the Princess, at Abergeldie, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia at Gosford, and Prince Arthur at Dunrobin.

* * *

"Every Reason to Hope"?

Abdul Hamid is a good boy now, and the King's friendly pat on the back on the first anniversary of his accession since he granted the Constitution to his Empire can only be regarded as evidence of his Britannic Majesty's good-humoured determination not to quench the smoking flax of good intentions in the bosom of the Padishah. The reformation of Turkey has come about with the suddenness of the solution of a Gilbert and Sullivan opera plot. One cannot help wondering whether the wily old hermit of Yildiz Kiosk does not regard it as a bit too sudden to last, and is not lying low for the probable war of contending elements which will enable him to re-assert his old absolutism. At any rate, we may be forgiven for asking whether a reformed Turkey is really an advance

NERAL LACROIX (director of the operations)

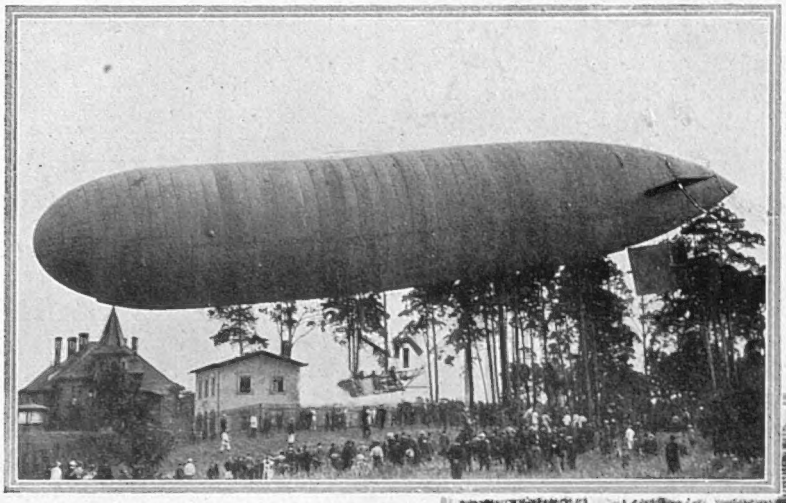
Photo *Bolak*

The Manœuvres Season in France: Fighting Generals Snapshotted at Luçay le Mâlo

The last battle of the French manœuvres took place on Saturday round Montrésor, when General Lacroix, the director of the manœuvres, was busier than ever. Among the foreign officers who have watched the operations have been a quite unusually large number of British, including Territorial officers, to whom the magnificent marching of the French troops has been a wonder and, when they have tried to keep up with the soldiers, a despair

The Conquest of the Airship

in the betterment of the world? Take Egypt, for instance. We are there, and have regenerated the land by virtue of Turkish misrule. But the Sultan is still the suzerain, and the Khedive governs, with the assistance of his British advisers, in the Sultan's name. If the Sultan becomes very good, may he not claim, as the reward of virtue, the restoration of real authority, and may not his firm friend, the Kaiser, back his claim? We should then have to cast about for new reasons for remaining in Egypt, and the completion of the Hedjaz Railway, that pious work undertaken by Abdul Hamid in his unregenerate days, might supply us with some excellent military reasons why we should. Turkish



Before: The Ill-fated "Parseval" Airship Preparing to Ascend

Major Parseval's dirigible balloon, which had fulfilled all the conditions except one before its purchase by the German Government—

divisions on the Gulf of Akaba constitute an argument which will take some rebutting.

* * *

What Happened?

William the Unaccountable did not, after all, invade French soil in peaceful guise. Officially, a tale of a broken-down motor-car was promulgated, but the unofficial tales are much more sensational. They describe how a telegram was handed to his Majesty, giving information of an anarchist plot to assassinate him, and how he crumpled the telegram and threw it aside, to be found later in the dust-bin, and given to the world by an enterprising Frenchman. All this is too Gaboriau-like. I suspect the truth of the matter is to be sought in the Wilhelmstrasse, where the impulses of his Imperial Majesty are, so to speak, Bowdlerised.

* * *

Aerial Ill-Luck

All the great air-conquerors of the day seem to be pursued by miracles of ill-luck. No sooner have they brought to apparent perfection their airships and aeroplanes than disaster, swift and sometimes terrible, overtakes them. Zeppelin, Parseval, Wright, each on the eve of triumph and reward have found their dreams, like castles in the air, tumbling to earth. Major Parseval's large "dirigible" met with an end as disastrous, if less sensational, than Count Zeppelin's. And the accident to Mr. Orville Wright completes a remarkable trio of aerial disasters. Such failures as these, however, are but incentives to further effort, and may we not deem ourselves rather lucky persons who are fortunate enough to be living in a time which sees the first flutterings of what the ages have forever dreamed—a flying man? Certain sanguine ones, I note, like Mr. Edison, are talking about soon "circling the globe in a week" in the gay Helicopter, which sounds only a little less exciting than the prophet's vision of a forty-hour flight to the North Pole. I should not like to dispute Mr. Edison's thesis as to the necessary automaticality of the successful flying machine, but the idea that aerial flight will be commercialised within five years seems an hypothesis which is particularly nebulous.

* * *

The Last Solace

The suicide of General Luard formed the tragic, if, unhappily, hardly surprising, sequel to the Ightham mystery of last month. Small wonder, indeed, that the distracted man should grow weary of his grief; that, taunted by accusations and suspicions, he should elect to seek "the other life." It is a pity, perhaps, that his friends had not succeeded in inducing him to take a change of scene even sooner than was the actual case, especially as it is the painful fact that there have not been lacking persons in the district who have publicly displayed their suspicious hostility. It is to be feared that, even now, there will be echoes of these cruel cries. A crowning mercy, indeed, would it be if the police could only succeed in arresting the actual assassin and thus clear finally an honourable name from the stigma of suspicion. Our sympathies go out to Captain Luard in this hour of his double bereavement.

Photos *Topical Agency*

After: The "Parseval" a Wreck in a Villa Garden near Berlin

—was last week damaged in a squall, fell into a villa garden near Berlin, and wrecked

Here at Last!

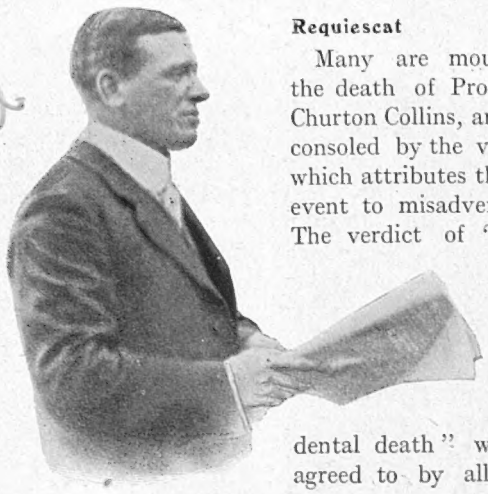
SCARFOGLIO AT THE END OF HIS LONG AND EXCITING "RACE" FROM NEW YORK TO PARIS

Photo *Bolak*

THE ZUST CAR, WITH SIGNOR SCARFOGLIO, GREETED IN PARIS LAST THURSDAY

Whence he came to London on Monday. The New York-Paris motor race started on February 11, and was won on July 26 last by the German competitor, Lieut. Koeppen, on a Protos car, after a twenty-three weeks' journey. Signor Scarfoglio has taken seven and a half months to cover the distance, and has reached the goal two months behind the winner. However, what he has lacked in speed he has atoned for by his pyrotechnical accounts of the journey, which have certainly made us all the gayer!

North Country Activities



Photos

Mr. E. Shortt, Liberal

Topical Agency

Mr. G. Renwick, Unionist

Rival Candidates Electioneering in the three-cornered fight at Newcastle, where polling takes place to-morrow (Thursday)

Requiescat

Many are mourning the death of Professor Churton Collins, and are consoled by the verdict which attributes the sad event to misadventure. The verdict of "accidental death" will be agreed to by all, for no man was less likely to commit suicide. That he was a victim to the fell disease of modern life, which doctors, for want of a better name, call neurasthenia, is evident enough. But, with his quick interest in everything, that is not sufficient ground for postulating self-destruction. He was one of the pillars of Birmingham University, giving to that very modern institution a flavour of literary distinction which it will sadly miss. Mrs. Collins was, in her heyday, a great beauty, and the daughters take after their mother in looks.

* * *

The Kaid as a Social Lion

Kaid Sir Harry Maclean, who has passed through so many and varied adventures, was seen in a new and very pleasant rôle when he was the guest of honour at one of the smart Thursday receptions at the Imperial Colonial Club. Mrs. Harry Finn received the guests, who took unusual interest in Sir Harry's presence. After being a prisoner of the wicked bandit, Raisuli, and having roughed it considerably, he is now enjoying the sweets of civilised society, and is seen about in one of the smartest of motor-cars. Lady Llangattock, the mother of the maker of this car, is, strangely enough, herself a daughter of the late head of the Clan Maclean.

* * *

Lord Rosebery's Note

Lord Rosebery was in more optimistic vein than he often is when he read English—and Scotch—employers a little lesson, with his usual German text, in Edinburgh the other day. For though he advised them to "take a page out of the German book," he admitted that Great Britain is not quite done for yet, in spite of the German invasion of our markets. His picture, indeed, of the modern edition of the industrious apprentice is quite a pleasant one, especially to the industrious apprentices, who, said Lord Rosebery, seek what so many of "gentle birth" fly from—the art of "raising their minds." And after a hard day's work, too! This is admirable, and well may Lord Rosebery prophecy that with such a state of things, the nation will have nothing to fear in the long run—even from the Germans.

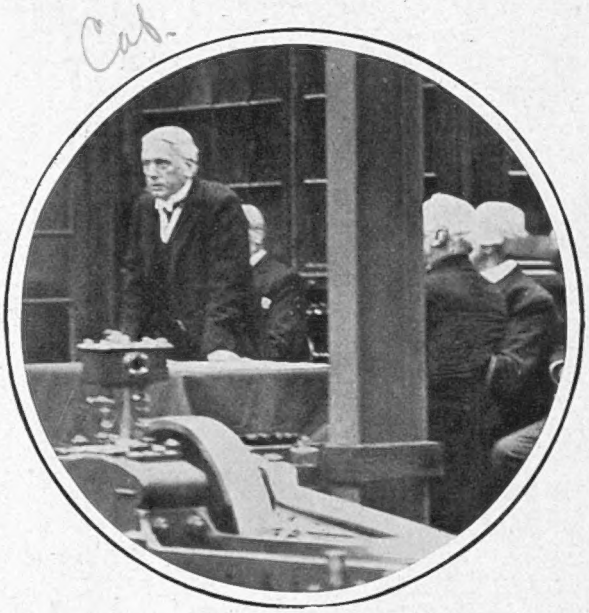


Photo *Illustrations Bureau*

Lord Rosebery Sounds the German Note at Edinburgh

Lord Rosebery was in optimistic mood last week when he opened the new engineering laboratories of the century-old Heriot-Watt College at Edinburgh, the work of which is modelled on the trade and technical schools and universities of Germany, "out of whose book English employers," he said, "should take a page"

* * *

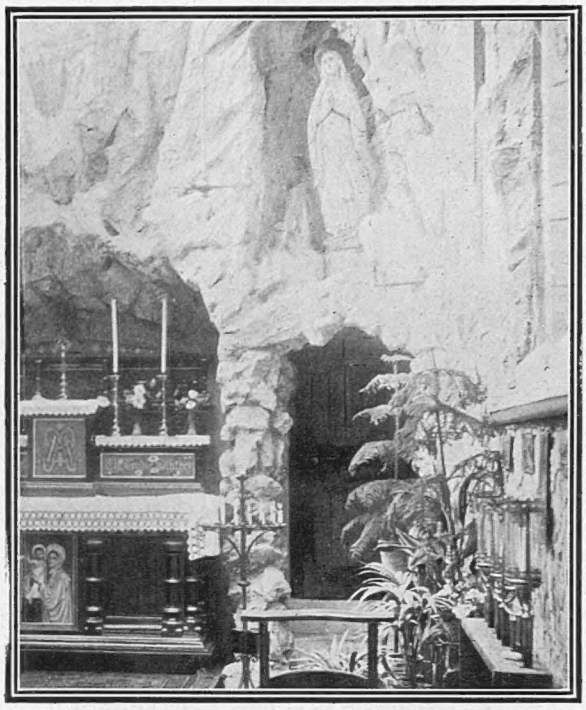
Mr. Churchill at Work

The President of the Board of Trade has taken a brief respite from honeymooning to run up to Town and throw off a mere trifle of administrative business in the shape of a permanent Court of Arbitration in labour disputes. At least, the faithful band of admirers assures us that it is Mr. Churchill's invention, and we are called upon to stand by to applaud. We were willing to wish the young parliamentarian all the happiness he could desire in his domestic life; but we really cannot be expected to hold up our hands in ecstatic delight at the "old broth boiled up again" he has now provided. For what does it amount to? Under the Conciliation Act of 1896 the Board of Trade was empowered to appoint an arbitrator with the consent of both parties to the dispute. Mr. Churchill has added thereto a panel of employers and employed, from which an equal number of representatives may be chosen by either side. This is merely to make

England's Little Lourdes

A CATHOLIC PROCESSION THAT MR. ASQUITH DIDN'T INTERFERE WITH

Prior Clement Tyck, of Spalding Priory, in the dress of the Norbertine or White Canons



The Interior of the Grotto Chapel, showing an Image of the Virgin

"The Children of Mary" Carrying Banners

Photos] **The Procession Passing through Spalding to the New Grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes** *[Illustrations Bureau*

The Catholic Procession which wended its way through the quiet streets of Spalding last Thursday did not meet with any opposition from the inhabitants, who mostly viewed it with wonderment, and passed on. It was held on the occasion of the Blessing of the Shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes, a temporary grotto constructed of cement and canvas under the walls of the Church of Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception, so that there might be an extension of the mercy of the Blessed Virgin to those unable to visit Lourdes. At Pontifical High Mass the grotto was solemnly blessed by the Abbot of Leffe, Belgium; and under the direction of Father Fletcher, a picturesque procession of boys and girls, bands, and white-robed clergy was afterwards held

Raisuli's Captive in Kinder Hands

counsel for the prosecution and the defence official members of the Court. But let the scheme be as good as you please, is it certain that the political figure-head of the Board of Trade is entitled to the credit of it? Mr. Churchill has occupied his present position for a few months. Sir Llewellyn Smith, the head of the Labour and Statistical Department, has, surely, some claim to recognition, which, unfortunately, our indefatigable permanent secretaries so rarely attain.

* * *

Children of the State

A case which should demand public attention was heard before Mr. Plowden on Wednesday last. The witticisms of the worthy magistrate do little to embellish its native beauty. One Isaac Gore was summoned by the Education Committee of the London County Council for 4*s.* 11*d.*, the alleged cost of meals supplied in a London school to his three children. Seeing that seventy-six meals had been supplied to the children, the sum cannot be considered exorbitant. This model father, it was explained to the Court, is a fancy tiler, who earns between three and four pounds a week, yet leaves his children to be fed by the public authority. Of course, the sum demanded of him covers the bare cost of the raw material, so that, even if the County Council recover the sum for which they sued, this well-paid workman is receiving alms from the community for the maintenance of his offspring. The case was said to be the first the Council had brought, and they felt, their counsel said, that the parent really ought to pay. I agree.

* * *

The Burdened Bachelor

You may look round any office to-day, and you shall find a dozen of bachelors, men whose offspring would be desirable assets of the State, resigned to bachelorhood because of the public burdens laid upon them for the maintenance of these pampered workmen and their families. Prison with hard labour would have been a more fitting sentence for Isaac Gore than a mere order to pay the 4*s.* 11*d.*, and 3*s.* costs. If this is the first case the Council has brought, I devoutly hope it will not be the last. Out of the "thousands of free meals" given, there is no doubt that hundreds of the parents of the recipients ought to pay. But probably the game is not worth the candle in many instances, a fact which has escaped the notice of Dr. Macnamara and others who smother their Socialistic bent beneath indignation, real or assumed, against the "waster."

LADY PEDLER SIR H. MACLEAN
Photo *Illustrations Bureau*

The Kaid at the Imperial Colonial Club

Kaid Maclean, resting from his hardships in Morocco as captive of the brigand, Raisuli, is now having a considerably more civilised time in London, and was last week the guest of the new Imperial Colonial Club, Piccadilly

A Madame Patti Note

Madame Patti has made a promise to Father Bernard Vaughan to sing for his charities a few weeks hence, and the concert will probably take place at the Albert Hall. Meanwhile, the divine Adelina is staying at Craig-y-nos, where she and her husband, the Baron Cederström, have entertained in a quiet way throughout the summer. Paris sees them in the autumn, and Rome in the spring of every year. For some time past Madame Patti has been doing her best to get rid of Craig-y-nos, and would prefer a home in Norfolk, not very far from Sandringham. Life at the Castle is decidedly agreeable, for Madame Patti, as King Edward once described her, is "a jolly little soul," full of fun, of anecdote, and, better, of song. She is for ever singing—it doesn't matter what—the "Liebestod" from *Tristan and Isolde*, or a nigger song she learnt as a child in New York. I have heard her lead the chorus of "Keep de Train A-movin'" at dessert at the Castle, after one of those feasts worthy to set before Lucullus. Nothing could have been more delightful.

* * *

"L'Adorée"

To a few favoured friends the Diva will show her jewels. The sapphire and diamond *parure* presented by a Rothschild; the turquoises and diamonds by the *abonnés* of the St. Petersburg Opera House; the wonderful array of brooches and rings which have been given to her, one every year, by Mr. Alfred Rothschild when she has sung for him at Seamore Place in the season; the diamond brooch the ex-Empress of the French fastened to her corsage on the day when she, Adelina, married her Majesty's equerry, the Marquis de Caux; the diamond bangle from Queen Victoria; and a brooch, fashioned like a stave of gold, bearing the notes, *la, do, re,* signifying *l'adorée*. The Russian *abonnés* gave her that, too.

* * *

"That Jurymen May Dine"

During the past week rewards for the quality of their exhibits have been allotted to the various commercial houses who have filled the Franco-British with their products. Nine hundred judges—or is it nine thousand?—have been busily at work among all that vast crowd of things that the ordinary visitor did not stay to see, but meant to come and look at next week. These committees, or groups of jurors, have a somewhat delicate and ungrateful task before them, for nothing wounds the feeling mind of an exhibitor more than praise unjustly bestowed—on another.

Australia's Viceregal Family

THE HOUSE OF DUDLEY—SOME NEW PORTRAITS

Lady Dudley and her Twin Sons
Who were born last year

Eldest Daughter: Lady Gladys Honor Ward
Born 1892

Eldest Son, and Heir: Viscount Ednam
Born 1894

The Earl of Dudley

Second Daughter: Lady Morvyth Lillian Ward
Born 1896

Photos] [*Langfier*

Lady Dudley left England on Saturday last to join Earl Dudley, the new Governor-General of Australia, who has been accorded a most popular welcome in his new sphere. Lord and Lady Dudley, who were married in 1891, have four sons, two of them the twins born last year, and three daughters, all of whom inherit their parents' good looks. Lady Dudley, a daughter of the late Mr. Charles Gurney, is a Lady of Grace of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England. The Earl was Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland from 1902 till 1905

The Legate's Parting Smile

The White-Washed City

At last the great undertaking at Shepherd's Bush is drawing to its close, and congratulations are pouring in. One heard, not long ago, of harsh things that were said and of misfortunes which seemed a general evil, if sometimes a particular good. But all that sort of thing is over now, and everybody is happy. Money has come into the coffers of the Franco-Brit., and that has put heart into everybody connected with the Exhibition. I have received remarkable figures relating to profits on various side-shows, but they are too dazzling to quote, and are immediately overwhelmed by the vast fortunes which one or two business men are supposed to have made out of the exploitation of the Anglo-French amity. At a dinner the other night, given to those excellent Frenchmen who have come over to pass judgment, Sir John Cockburn, who represents the executive committee, was warm in his praises of everybody in the whitest of all white cities. Especially did he compliment Mr. Imre Kiralfy—and, indeed, it is generally said that that gentleman's commercial acumen deserves the sincerest congratulations of all, for he has shown that there is money, for whoever is clever enough to exploit it, in the admirable *entente cordiale*.

* * *

The Countess of Dudley

Lady Dudley left Tilbury on board the *Ortona*, of the Orient Royal Mail Line, to join her husband in Australia, on Friday last, and was accompanied by her boys and girls. A big party of friends was there to see her off, and among her fellow-passengers were the Bishop of Adelaide, the Bishop of Nelson, and the Archbishop of Sydney, so the Countess found herself in good company. She was brought up by Adeline, Duchess of Bedford, the daughter of a Colonial Bishop, and her interest in the clergy has been kept up ever since her childhood's and girlhood's days. The reason why Lady Dudley did not accompany her Lord on his voyage out was that her health, never strong, was not satisfactory at the moment he was bound to take his departure; and, besides, she had some business she wanted to see through first in Dublin. Notwithstanding all her work of preparation for going out to the Colony, she found time at the last to run over to Palmerstown (where she was the guest of Lady Mayo), and conferred with those ladies to whom she has entrusted her Irish nursing scheme. Lady Dudley went out gladly to Australia. She is exceedingly proud of her husband's post as Governor-General there. At some points, she is by no means an up-to-date woman, and dislikes the ways, and the tricks, and the manners of the Smart Set. In a word, she has profited by her strict early training, and is the right woman in the right place as a Governor-General's wife.

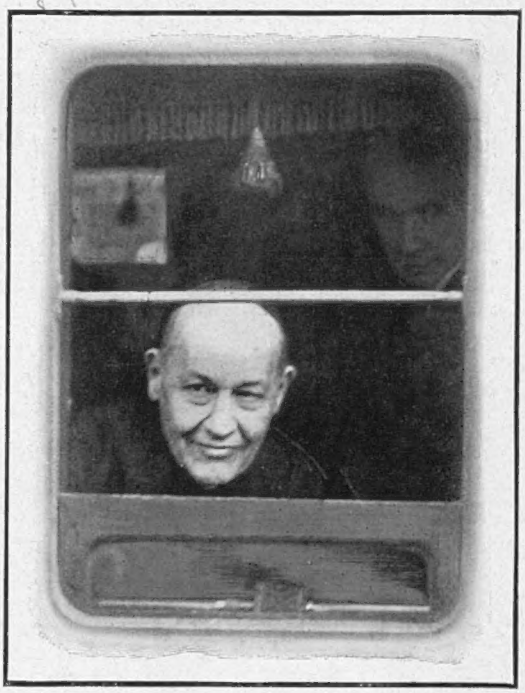


Photo *L.N.A.*

The Papal Legate Smiles and Departs

Cardinal Vanutelli, the Papal Legate, who was such a striking figure at the now famous Eucharistic Congress, left Charing Cross last Thursday, on his way back to Rome. His Eminence, who was cheered at the station, travelled in a special saloon carriage, and smiled characteristically from the window as the train left

* * *

The King's Literary Advisers

The King has so much to do that he entrusts the choosing of his novels to his women friends. He will miss Lady Dudley for the reason that she was always quick to tell him of a readable story. Mrs. Asquith is another of his literary advisers. I remember that after his Majesty came back to Marlborough House from taking part in the procession at the first Jubilee, he sat down—wonderful man—with a cup of tea, and wrote a line on the spot to the then Margot Tennant, to thank her for her recommendation of some amusing new book. "I have just returned," he wrote, "from taking part in the Jubilee Service of this wonderful, unforgettable day." Mrs. Asquith keeps that letter with other precious ones in a volume covered with emerald green calf.

* * *

The Duchess of Norfolk

The Duchess of Norfolk, whose garden party at Arundel the other day for the Roman Catholic Bishops proved a great success, and was attended by the dwellers in Arundel, Bognor, Littlehampton, and the surrounding country, has become a figure, albeit a quiet one, in Society. She was president of the committee formed for the purpose of raising subscriptions towards a presentation to the Pope at the commemoration of his Pontifical jubilee, and since that time Roman Catholics have looked to her to help them in all their doings. Her tastes are simple. The present Duchess prefers Highland servants to Sussex ones, and her sense of humour is just a little Scotch for the Arundel school children, with whom she converses when she invites them to tea. The Duke is the most unaffected of men. When he is speaking, he is but a little behind the handsomest man of the day. A singular charm emanates from him, as from his sister, Lady Mary Howard; they are equally homely, equally delightful. Norfolk House, that fine old Georgian home, crammed full of art treasures, in St. James's Square, has lately been done up, and next season will be the scene of many festivities. At Arundel, the Duke and Duchess often entertain week-end parties in the simplest way. The Duke will call for a little dance, and lead it with his wife.

Echoes of the Catholic Congress

Eucharisms

The Press continues to abound with—if I may say so—Eucharisms. The various outraged parties continue to vent in long columns their respective superfluous spleen. Mr. Asquith is acclaimed alternately as Lucifer and the Angel Gabriel, according to taste, while poor, misunderstood Mr. Gladstone, who only did what he always does do—*i.e.* nothing—is the Tomlinson of the controversial *ewigkeit*, acceptable to neither.

* * *

British Tolerance

Without wishing to take sides in a religious controversy, it is remarkable to note the number of prominent journals which, in this matter, have ranged themselves on the side of the Catholics. Not only have Conservative papers, but also Radical prints declared against the Government's hasty action—particularly Mr. Asquith's attempt to affix the words "private and confidential" to his advisory despatch. The Catholic religion is to-day, now that temporal power is a thing of the past, a respectable and entirely logical form of faith, which enjoys the respect even of atheists for its consistency and universality. In a country which boasts of religious tolerance, this attempt to suppress its observances by enforcing bigoted laws of other days is unintelligent. The laws may, or may not, be abolished by Act of Parliament. Let the politicians fight that out between them. All that right thinking, reasonable Englishmen demand is that there be no enforcement of what is, to-day, an injustice and an absurdity.

Photo *Graphic Photo Union*

The Duchess of Norfolk

Hostess of the Catholic Congressists at the garden party at Arundel

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Busy Even Now

Mr. Winston Churchill was always a young man who knew how to combine business with pleasure, therefore no one will be surprised to learn that he has been busily engaged in writing his South African memoirs whilst on his honeymoon, and in making a selection of the photographs he wishes to publish with the volume. The sum of £10,000 was, I believe, paid to Mr. Churchill for his book on his father, Lord Randolph, and £10,000 does not appear one penny too much. It was a work of consummate ability.

* * *

The Churchills' Honeymoon Hosts

After Baveno, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill are paying a visit to the Baron and Baroness de Forest, at Eichorn bei Brünn, their place in Austria. The Baroness, the only daughter of the widowed Lady Gerard, and sister of the present very wealthy young peer, married, soon after she came out, a man of great possessions, the Baron de Forest, and is now mother of an heir to his estates. A little while ago, the Baron acquired the

Photo] **The Duke of Norfolk's Garden Party: Driving to Arundel Castle with Catholic Dignitaries** [*Illustrations Bureau*

The Duke of Norfolk's garden party at Arundel in honour of the Eucharistic Congress was attended by most of the personages who have been so prominent of late in the Catholic world of London. The Duke drove with the Papal Legate and Archbishop Bourne to the Castle, where had gathered 800 Catholic dignitaries, laymen, and ladies

A Noted Liberal Hostess

Photo *Thomson*

A New Portrait of Lady Denman

A noted Liberal hostess of the younger school who will entertain a good deal during the coming parliamentary session

several years' lease of Spencer House, that most stately of all Georgian mansions in St. James's, and his wife has given several of the smartest balls imaginable there. The Baroness is decidedly picturesque-looking, and the owner of some magnificent *parures* of jewels, including a unique diamond and pearl all-round crown, which is the envy of her sex. The aunt of the Baroness was, it may be remembered, the beautiful young Lady Durham, who was stricken with a mental ailment within a week of her marriage.

* * *

Princess Mary of Wales and Her Boarding School

Princess Mary of Wales, like her mother before her, is an only girl with a number of brothers. It follows that, like her mother at the same age, she is full of spirits and a lover of games. Just now her Royal Highness is turning it over in her mind whether she shall send Princess Mary to boarding school. As a Princess never went to boarding school before, the departure would be a new one. If a perfect school *can* be found, the daughter of the Heir-Apparent will certainly go, but only on that condition. Her own governess is to accompany her, and she would join to a certain degree in the general work of the school, and in all the games undertaken by the other girls. Already Princess Mary is a bit of a "tomboy."

* * *

Little Princess as Cake-Maker

Whilst in fairy tales the young Princesses spin at the spinning-wheel, in a more matter-of-fact world a young Princess is found to be a little *patissière*. Princess Mary, despite her general fondness for sharing her brothers' outdoor pastimes, is quite an adept at making cakes. Her "bakings" are much appreciated when the Royal children have picnic or water parties, and at Abergeldie, where the Royal young people will be for some time, Princess Mary will again provide the sweets for the fishing jaunts. The Royal cake-maker particularly excels in what our French neighbours insist on calling *du plomkak*, of which her Royal father is very appreciative.

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Royal Voters

It is quite a serious matter that Royal personages should be properly acknowledged on the list of electors. At the revision of the Strand register the names of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught were reached. The name of the Heir-Apparent appeared in the list for the Charing Cross Ward, the entry being: "Prince of Wales, H.R.H., The; Marlborough House; dwelling house." In the same ward appeared the name of the Duke of Connaught as the occupier of Clarence House. This announcement is gravely followed by the information that "the names were formally passed."

* * *

At Gordon Castle

The Prince of Wales will go from Abergeldie to the Duke of Richmond's early next month for a short stay, the Princess returning to London. The Duke of Richmond has many members of his family staying at Gordon Castle, and has himself, since his arrival

And a Hostess of Noted Liberality

there, paid visits over his whole immense domain, which comprises over a quarter of a million acres.

* * *

Socially Successful

Some of the younger hostesses have been winning laurels all the way, and among the promising ones Lady Denman should be included. She married Lord Denman at a moment when political parties were not, socially, well represented. Lord Denman, who is always so interested in the Middlesex Yeomanry, is quite a leading light in his own set, and much is expected from Lord and Lady Denman in the future. Sir Weetman and Lady Pearson, the parents of Lady Denman, are most successful, both financially and socially, and their house in Carlton House Terrace seems imbued with the spirit of hospitality.

* * *

At the Parental House

It is at the house of Sir Weetman that Lord and Lady Denman entertain in the season, and quite a political air reigns over these functions. Of course, Lord Denman being ambitious, his wife shares with him the difficulties of rising to great heights which political enterprise entails on all. Whether Lady Denman will see her husband at the head of a Cabinet, the future alone can show.

* * *

Lady Kinnoull

The Countess of Kinnoull, who has been busy with charity, is a delightful woman, and is very fond of musical parties. At Dupplin Castle, where Lord Kinnoull reigns, she is the stately hostess and *grande dame*. In London, however, at their pretty little house in West Chapel Street, Mayfair, the Kinnoulls give very artistic parties, both the Earl and Countess being musical. Lord Kinnoull is very proficient at the organ, and passes many hours with the beautiful instrument installed there, although he does not disdain a good game of billiards.

* * *

A Fine Violinist

Lady Kinnoull is a clever violinist, and many were the parties given by her mother, Mrs. Darrell, at home and abroad, when her daughter delighted everybody with her soulful playing. At Homburg, when Lord Kinnoull did his courting, these musical parties were quite a feature at Ritter's, and pretty Miss Maud Darrell (as she then was) was a well-known figure at all functions. It was at tea at the golf club one afternoon that the English contingent was apprised of the engagement of Lord Kinnoull and Miss Darrell, and thereafter they could be seen in the club grounds sitting apart from the others, absorbed in one another and oblivious to all the world.

* * *

A Second Marriage

The heir to the earldom of Kinnoull is a little grandson of the present holder of the title, whose father, Viscount Dupplin, died some time back. The child of the second marriage is Lady Elizabeth Hay, a little maid who presented a bouquet to the King last week, when, on his way to Tulchan, he made a short stay at Perth, where his Majesty conversed with Lord Kinnoull and others.

Photo *Thomson*

The Countess of Kinnoull

A popular hostess, both in London and Scotland, where, at Dupplin Castle, there is to be a ball to-day (Wednesday) in aid of a new building for the City and County of Perth Royal Infirmary

Miss Loie Fuller

Whose wonderful "Ballet of Light" at the Hippodrome is such a triumph of dancing and colour-effects

THE PLAYHOUSES

ALDWYCH ADELPHI
THE TIVOLI HENGLER'S

ALDWYCH THEATRE

An American "Success"

Success! Success! are the inspiring words which head the advertisements of *Paid in Full*. This drama has been running for a long season or two throughout America, reaping victories as it ran. But somehow London is not yet inclined to accept its opinions ready-made from the United States on things of the stage.

A play of lower-middle-class American life, racy of the sordid money interests of New York, and made up of clear-cut types of character, foreign and unsympathetic to our modes of thought, does not seem likely to win an immediate applause in London. But such is Mr. Eugene Walter's powerful four-act drama, *Paid in Full*, which Mr. Frohman presents to an English audience, and which already bears so fortunate a label. One is glad to welcome this interesting essay in drama from an American pen, but one wishes that the appeal was a trifle less forced and, to British ears, less dull.

Triumphs for Mr. Loraine and Mr. Calvert

However the story of a man who steals from his employer and sends his wife to beg for his forgiveness, or buy it at the cost of her honour, may affect one, the play at the Aldwych shows at least two splendid performances by M.M. Calvert and Loraine. As Joseph Brooks, the young husband, the peculating collector of a steamship company, a waster, who is out of joint with life and ready to sacrifice anyone and anything for respite or release, Mr. Robert Loraine gave the most vivid, realistic, and bitterly truthful portrait which the stage has seen for many a day. His violences and petty passions, as shown with his wife (Miss Hilda Antony) and his friend, James Smith (Mr. Paul Arthur), his nervous hope and self-pity, are set forth with ample art; his anger against the world as it is, and his revolt against all bonds of honour, his weak efforts towards recovery and unavailing attempts to bluff and bolster-up his courage, are depicted by Mr. Loraine with an unsparing candour, which convinces the audience and arrests their interest whenever he is on the stage. The character of Captain Williams, an ex-slave-trader and modern buccaneer, now owner of the steamship company, is of a more obvious type, but is none the less splendidly played by Mr. Louis Calvert, who is the very man in appearance, gesture, and voice. The complete and convincing acting of these two parts is alone worth a visit to the theatre.

"Not Understanded of the People"

The points of the plot may have been used before, but its presentation is new and original, with the freshness peculiar to New York slang and humour. Alas! that the latter quality should be so little understanded of the people here. There is a moment in the play when the ever-devoted worshipper of Mrs. Brooks, Jimmy Smith, believes that Captain Williams will take some sordid advantage of the wife of his fraudulent clerk. Smith says that if Emma Brooks does not look up at him with her old frank smile when next he sees her, he will visit the Captain, and that then he will be "heeled." This appears to mean that he will have a businesslike revolver with him, for when he comes to the Captain's rooms later, and sees that all is well with his Emma, he places some bullets before Williams and says something about these being the nails from the "heel" he mentioned before going away. This sort of humour, with which the play is replete, is a little elusive to the stubborn English ear, but if Mr. Frohman will be long-suffering enough we shall, no doubt, grow to appreciate it in time.

ADELPHI THEATRE

Mr. Martin Harvey's Season

Mr. Martin Harvey, I am afraid, suffers from over-personality. Dignified of presence, of distinguished features, and the possessor of a rich voice, he has the qualities which go to make up the actor of the first rank. Indeed, he frequently, in flashes, attains this eminence. Occasionally, the other night, Louis or Fabian der Franchi or the King of Polavia was on the stage, but nearly all the time it was Martin Harvey who was there, and not the character in the story being unfolded before us, and it was impossible to get away from the fact. Nevertheless, his reception at the opening of his season was an enthusiastic one, and the playing of *The Corsican Brothers* was in many ways notable, though I think it must be admitted that the play lives to a certain extent on its reputation. A spirited piece of work was the first week's curtain-raiser, entitled *The Conspiracy*, by Robert Barr and Sidney Lewis-Ransom. The rôle of the King of Polavia well suited Mr. Harvey's temperament.

"I am Here!" Mr. Waller's Motto

SKETCHED BY OUR ARTIST, NORMAN MORROW

American Actresses in London

"The House of Pierre"

Mr. Harvey last week continued his admirable idea of producing a new one-act play each Monday by following *The Conspiracy* with a piece by Mrs. Julie Opp Faversham and Miss Kate Jordan. The *motif* of this play is strong and dramatically sound. Pierre (Mr. Harvey) is a peasant who has been blinded in a quarry explosion; Lizette (Miss de Silva) is a devoted young wife who pretends to sell her husband's wood-carvings and her own lace-work, but in reality sells herself in the cafés of Marseilles so as to save her husband from starvation. She keeps her secret well hidden from her husband for a time; but eventually she steals a sum of money from one of her admirers, and is traced by her gay friends and the angry dupe to her husband's cottage. The awakening of the blinded Pierre to the real state of affairs gives Mr. Harvey a considerable emotional opportunity—of which he avails himself quite handsomely. After an attempt to kill the abusive dupe, he falls upon his wife—but the end is reconciliation, if not happiness, for it would seem that the husband and wife have nothing but starvation in front of them. Thus the play is rather inconclusive, and in parts disconnected and rough, but it possesses vital moments and passages of intense emotion. Miss de Silva shows a good deal of cleverness as the sorely tried Lizette, but the play would gain a more powerful hold on the audience if the part were made more attractive in voice, manner, and appearance.

Miss Maude Adams

The most popular actress on the American stage, now spending a quiet holiday in Berkshire. It is doubtful if she will appear at any theatre here, but if she does do so, it will be in some Shakespearean rôle

THE TIVOLI

During the last week or two there has been a tremendous run on this popular music-hall. I fancy the great draw has been Mr. Harry Lauder, with his Rufford Abbey laurels thick upon him. In his newest song as a highland widow, "He was very, very, very, good to me," Mr. Lauder produces a most bizarre effect by the perfection of his make-up, his realistic facial play, the rough pathos of his voice, and the mixed absurdity and sentiment of his words and actions. He is that rare bird of the music-hall stage, a comedian with a good voice. A natural artist undoubtedly; and one, I imagine, who would despise culture and the subtle aids of sophisticated taste. And yet, with a wider outlook and a more enfranchised wit, what a power for comedy he might have been!

EGAN MEW.

Photos] **Miss Lillian Russell** *[E. N. A.*

Who, after a strenuous tour through the States, is now enjoying a well-earned rest in this country, though it is probable she will appear in some rôle here before returning home. She attracted much attention during her visits here in the early 'eighties and 'nineties

HENGLER'S CIRCUS

If Piccadilly Circus is the centre for the grown-ups' theatre and amusement-land, then Hengler's Circus is the capital of the children's realm of fun and jollity, judging by the merry audiences eagerly watching everything that takes place in the ring each afternoon and evening. It is a programme for the unsophisticated. Even the *pièce de résistance* of the programme, "a special equestrian scena," entitled "The Despatch Rider," is acted throughout by children, the principal rôle being taken by a daring young horseman, Young Culeen, who also gives a fine display in another part of the programme. There are dancing horses, performing dogs, clowns, clever acrobats, and wire walkers, in fact all the turns of those jolly old travelling circuses we used to enjoy in the years gone by, with the turns brought up to London standard.

H. P.

The Sicilians Mildly Burlesqued

Mr. Huntley Wright (*The Duke of Alasia*) and Miss Gracie Leigh (*Militza*)

Photo *Foulsham and Banfield*

A SCENE IN "THE KING OF CADONIA" AT THE PRINCE OF WALES'S

Mr. Huntley Wright and Miss Gracie Leigh have made a hit in the comic scenes in "The King of Cadonia," the success at the Prince of Wales's Theatre, and in the second act, in a duet called "Disguises," they burlesque the Sicilians recently in our midst, very neatly, though, at the particular moment of our photograph, somewhat mildly, when one remembers the way in which our Mediterranean visitors let their passions loose

Random Jottings

On the subject of the Eucharistic Congress our opinion is that a medal with two or more clasps ought to be awarded to those who have not written to the papers about it. Only quite a few medals would have to be struck.

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Is our boasted civilisation really so fine? No doubt a crowd that refrains from tumult saves the police trouble. But the poor postman has to pay for it.

* * *

What a President Americans will have if they elect Mr. Taft! "Evil-doers," says Mr. Roosevelt, "will not even dare to justify themselves in Mr. Taft's presence. Mr. Taft will confront with equally lofty scorn the plutocrat and the demagogue. Mr. Taft will——" But this is not the States, and we dare not print all the virtues for which Mr. Taft stands, in case readers should think we were exaggerating. No, all we want to say is that we trust Americans will make sure of getting one who morally and physically appears to be a twenty-stone Washington. Just to think of him sitting in the White House will make them good, and that is what we all want.

* * *

The Sultan of Turkey's birthday was celebrated last week, and by his orders several Princes attended the great regatta that was held in his honour. Evidently there is something in the new Constitution, for they were not compelled to take part in a sack-race to the bottom of the sea, as might have been expected.

* * *

The Foil

"Is that lot in for the Beauty Show, Bill?"
"Yus, e's paid to appear by the blokes wot fancy theirselves!"

By Philip Baynes

According to the *Telegraph*, the Sultan's actual age is sixty-six, but according to Turkish lunar calculations he is sixty-eight. It will be rather nice to be a Turk when they have Old Age Pensions there.

* * *

It is a very unfair world we live in. A few days ago a cow dashed into a motor-car and completely wrecked it, yet there can be little doubt that this road-cow—as we have no hesitation in calling it—will not have its licence endorsed.

* * *

War Office officials are much amused at the report that the Aldershot command manœuvres have resembled actual war. So far, they say, is this from being the case, that a reform of the War Office has not of late even been suggested.

The champagne crop for this year has been a disastrous failure. Luckily, however, connoisseurs are becoming fewer every year, and there seems to be no reason to suppose that, when the 1908 champagne comes to be drunk, it will not, so far as most people are concerned, be as plentiful and enjoyable and expensive as usual.

* * *

Considerable uneasiness is felt in literary circles with regard to the "Messages from the Dead," published by the Psychical Research Society, owing to the fact that among them are the following lines, purporting to come from that fine poet, Mr. Frederick Myers:

Death tutored now in things of might,
I yearn to you and cannot write;

and the theory that the soul of Mr. Myers has been transubstantiated into that of a Poet Laureate is gaining ground.

* * *

The Hockey Girl

("*Even from the body's purity the mind*
Receives a secret sympathetic aid."
—Thompson, "The Seasons.")

If rumour has not basely lied,
You have already doffed the slipper,
And hid your toes in tougher hide
To help some female Hockey side
(Of which you're doubtless Skipper).

None were so quick of yore, my Sue;
None were so able then to plant a
Knock on the battered sphere as you,
While after it away you flew,
A perfect Atalanta.

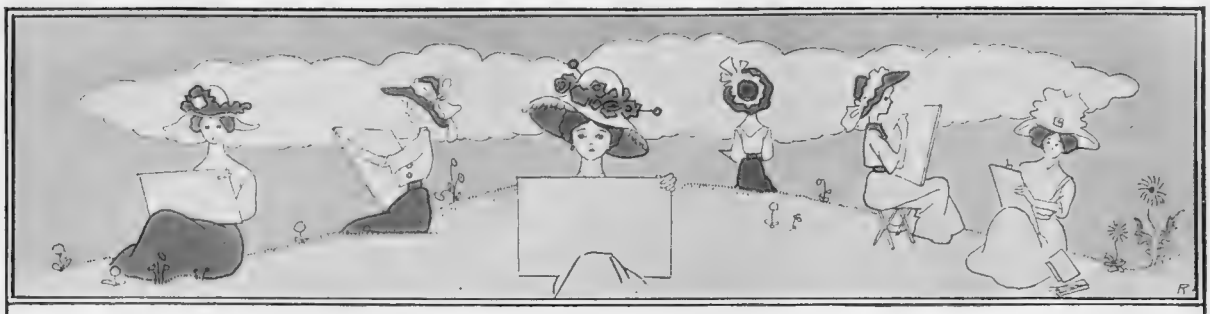
So if you have not lost your speed,
Sue, I expect some record running;
Goals by the score; which come, indeed,
Only (in this) through "wanton heed
And *very* giddy cunning!"

Time was when maids were made to sew
In leisure hours, instead of gambol;
It may have been absurd, you know,
But they could walk to meet a *beau*,
While *you*, you only amble!

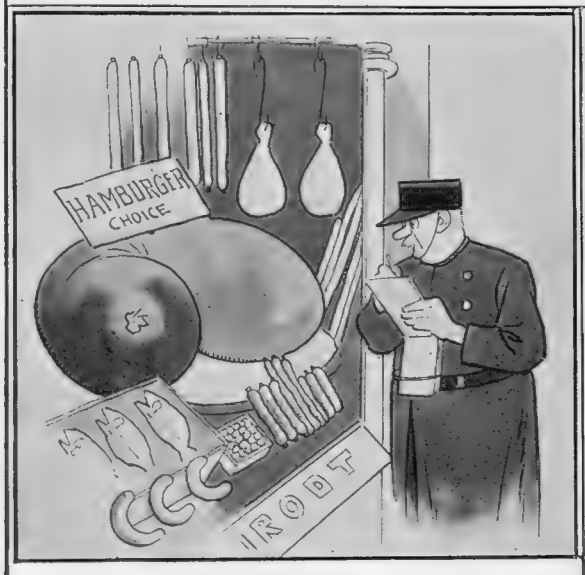
Yet *if* your feet take number eight,
And *if* your look, they say, is glassy;
I'd have you find no other fate
Than that which makes you so elate
And such a healthy lassie.

"Ich Spähe Aus"

THE GERMAN GAME OF "I SPY"—NOW BEING PLAYED POSITIVELY EVERYWHERE (?) IN THESE ISLANDS

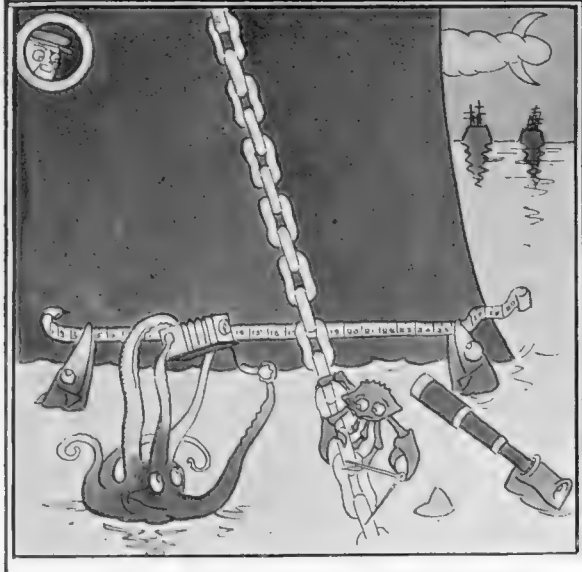


". . . . A sinister story comes from the Dorking district. On Saturday afternoon, a party of German female spies (!) were observed busy making plans of the fortifications on Boxhill"



". . . . Foreign provision shops are being kept under observation, and the presence of any sausage or like compound of undue proportions is promptly noted and investigated"

". . . . We learn that all dogs of German breed, such as dachshunds and toy poms, are to be excluded from the neighbourhood of Territorial camps, etc."



". . . . Certain rumours," wires our Portsmouth correspondent, "give colour to the story that the German Government is engaged in training deep-sea animals in the science of espionage"

"A strict surveillance is being kept over the big wind instruments of German bands touring the suburbs"

REPRESENTATIVE EXTRACTS FROM SOME OF OUR SENSATIONAL JOURNALS AT THE PRESENT TIME

BY RALPH HODGSON

CONTINENTAL CHAT

The European Boston

Geneva is now at the height of its summer season, which, in this beautiful city, is nearly always of an intellectual character, and has been so from generation to generation. As near as possible to the centre of intellectual Europe, and easily accessible from all the centres of Western civilisation, Geneva has, naturally, become the happy hunting-ground of Congressists, and nowhere in the world can they find a happier combination for business and pleasure. Fashion runs through it because it cannot do otherwise, for Geneva has never had attractions for the frivolous holiday-maker. Still, at the present day it is Puritan, the European Boston, a place where people pride themselves on their mental activity, their Academic institutions, their libraries, museums, and the "simple lives" they lead among these inducements and incentives to thought.

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A Feminists' Paradise

It is not, however, without an eye to business that the Genevese welcome any Congress in quest of a meeting-place. The town derives the chief part of its revenue from its visitors. In fact, the prosperity of the place mainly depends on the filling of its numerous and palatial hotels. At present three congresses are sitting—the International Council of Women, the Alliance de Femmes Suisses, and the Congrès de la Croix Blanche. Geneva looks just now like a female Republic. Spectacled ladies of all dimensions, and in the most varied garbs, generally as remote from fashion as possible, are seen bustling through the streets with bundles of papers under their arms, as grave as Senators and as if the future of humanity depended on their vigorous denunciation of "brute man in his oppression of the nobler sex."

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Labouring Woman

Here and there among this motley assemblage a fashionable lady may be seen—for example, the eloquent Mrs. Nathan, of New York. She is President of the United States branch of the Consumers' League (Anti-Sweating), which, with the Women's Labour League, hold their congresses next week. The International Consumers' League, of which there are sixty-two branches in the United States, has also branches in France, Switzerland, Germany, and Holland. Branches have been started at different times in England, but without success. Possibly sweating in England is not as serious an evil as in the United States. Indeed, Mr. John Burns once told me that "Sweating was preferable to starvation." Anyhow, the question is not to be solved offhand. Naturally, every attraction possible in the way of music and theatrical performances is being given for the entertainment of the guests. Coquelin *aîné* has this year been more successful than ever, if that can be possible, and *L'affaire des Poissons* seems likely for a time to eclipse the popular *Cyrano de Bergerac*.

Photo *Topical Agency*

Another Paris Statue to a Saint who has Suffered from Criticism

Paris already rejoices in several statues of Joan of Arc, notably the gilded equestrian monument in the Place Rivoli, and now, in spite of the heretics, including M. Anatole France, who make out that Joan was really quite an ordinary person, and not worth beatifying in 1894, another statue, here illustrated, has just been put up, this time in the Boulevard Malesherbes. Joan is therefore, apparently, as popular as ever among the less critical Paris public

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A Great Singer in Prague

One of the greatest attractions of Prague besides its picturesque scenery is its fine music. Everybody here seems to have a place at the Opera, whether they can afford it or not, music being accounted a necessity and not a luxury. The Prague Conservatoire, I need hardly say, is world-famous. There are students from every part of the globe, even from as far as New Zealand. As Prague is such a musical city, it would have been surprising if Emily Destinn—or Emmy Destinnova, as she is called here—had not received a welcome adequate to her merit. Emily Destinn's real name is Kittle, and she was born, brought up, and studied at Prague. Her father made more than one fortune at brewing, and lost them as easily as he made them. Emily Destinn, who learnt singing as an accomplishment, found herself obliged to live by her art. It is curious to note to-day, when all the places at the Opera are booked weeks in advance, that five years ago, when Destinn made her début, she was not considered good enough to sing in Prague. Only after her triumph in London have the Praguers awakened to her splendid talent. Emily Destinn is gifted with exceptional intelligence besides her magnificent voice. She is a fine poetess, a fine writer, and translates the operas she sings into Czech. The most popular

Holland's Hope Deferred

Photo *Guy de Coral*

AN ENTIRELY NEW PORTRAIT OF QUEEN WILHELMINA

Russia's Grand Old Man

plays here are English. Czechs do not write many plays themselves, and they will not use German plays. French plays are too *risque*, and so they fall back on the English for their *répertoire*. Just now *Miss Hook of Holland* and Mr. Shaw's *The Philanderer* are the two plays which are being given.

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Tolstoy at Eighty

The Tolstoy celebrations have been still more enthusiastic among the Slav world outside Russia than in the Realm of Muskovy itself. A man who can defy the Emperor of all the Russias on his own soil, and speak to the world without fear of interference by the Russian police, lives under the protection of civilised Europe, indeed of the whole thinking world. Even the Tsar himself has had to overrule the Holy Synod, and allow his subjects to celebrate the Grand Old Man's eightieth birthday. Another literary light, Björnstjerne Björnson, poet, dramatist, novelist, has just reached an anniversary peculiarly grateful to one of his domestic tastes, his golden wedding, which was duly celebrated by the congratulations of all the world of letters.

Excommunicated, but Still Hearty: A Snapshot of Tolstoy at Home

The great writer's eightieth birthday has just been celebrated in Russia in spite of the Holy Synod—which issued a special denunciatory proclamation—and throughout Europe by all devout Tolstoyites. He is seen in the photograph with his sister

* * *

Wilhelmina and Wilhelmstrasse

It is a *secret de polichinelle* that there is nothing the Wilhelmstrasse so much dreads as the appearance of a direct heir to the Dutch throne, who might defer the accession of the German Prince who is at present heir-presumptive. As things are, the Prince of Reuss is quite an obedient subject of the Emperor, and with him on the Dutch throne, Holland might be considered a German sphere of influence, if not a Protectorate. It would not then be difficult to make some very favourable arrangements for the coveted coaling stations which the German Admiralty considers as little short of a national necessity. The Queen of Holland knows all this, and there is something pathetic in her anxiety to come up to her people's expectations.

THE DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA

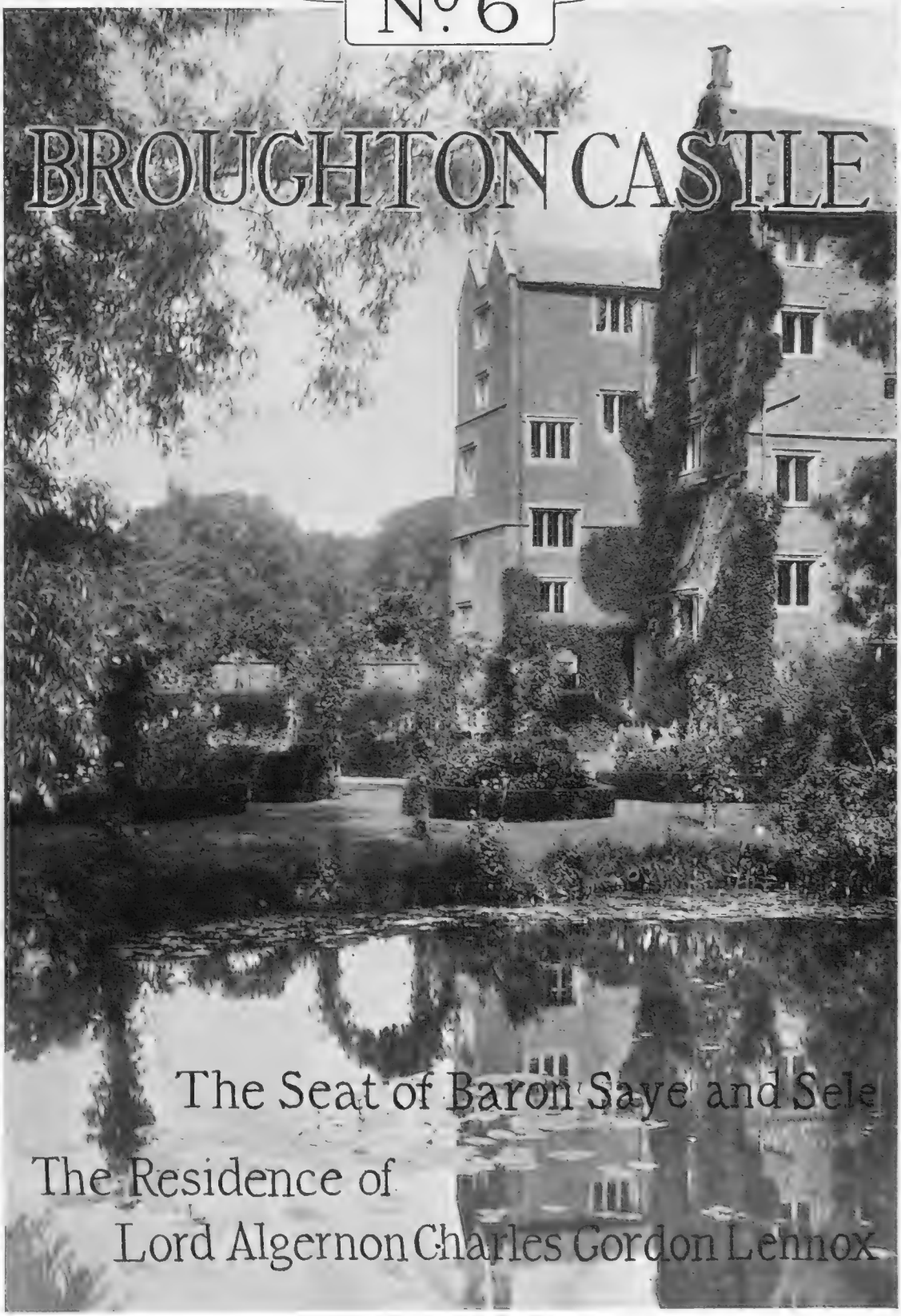
The Crown Prince (mounted, on the left), at the German Manœuvres: Staff Officers on the Field after Last Week's Grand Finale

While our own troops have been at it hammer and tongs repelling the invasion of the "French and Belgians" in Hampshire, the Germans have been fighting tremendous battles in their own annual manœuvres at Memersbron, with the Kaiser—in a green coat—everywhere, the Crown Prince following suit. A cavalry action, from a sight o. which all foreigners were excluded, was directed by the Emperor in person. The manœuvres ended last week in a blaze of spectacular brilliance near Memersbron

HISTORIC HOMES

No. 6

BROUGHTON CASTLE



The Seat of Baron Saye and Sele

The Residence of
Lord Algernon Charles Gordon Lennox

Broughton Castle: The House of Saye and Sele

(*Photographs specially taken for* The Bystander *by Leonard Willoughby*)

Throughout the whole of Oxfordshire there is no more picturesque and splendidly preserved seat than that of the House of Saye and Sele. Within an easy distance of London and immediately in touch with all the utilitarian uses of to-day, it maintains the beauty of Gothic things and the stately grace of Tudor times.

The present Lord Saye and Sele is twenty-second in descent from Geoffrey de Saye, of Magna Charta renown, so that one may expect the seat of his family to possess an historic past. The Elizabethan air of the present building and the Tudor windows and other graces screen the really Gothic character of much of the Castle.

William of Wykeham

William of Wykeham took over the mansion and estate of the de Broughtons by purchase, and handed it on in 1404 to Sir Thomas of his family, whose daughter in due season married a Saye and Sele in the days of Henry VI. Since that time the Castle has belonged to the Wykeham-Fiennes, who, however, are not at present living there. The earliest part of the Castle was the work of the de Broughtons from 1301 onwards.

In 1467 Thomas Wykeham added an upper storey to the gatehouse, and made many other alterations, but it was between 1554 and 1599 that the splendid house as one now sees it took on many of its most characteristic qualities. The Great Hall, built at the beginning of the fourteenth century, has a rich ceiling, added about 1554. The fine oriel windows light an interesting collection of pictures, some fine tapestries, the leather coat of Oliver Cromwell, and many interesting relics of the days when the Lord of Broughton was deeply involved in the political struggles which came before the Commonwealth.

Present-day Tenants

The state dining and drawing-rooms have finely decorated ceilings, and contain many interesting pictures. One of these very fine rooms has now been adapted as a bedroom for Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox. For the household of Colonel Lord Algernon Gordon-Lennox, the second son of the sixth Duke of Richmond, and brother of the present Duke, are the residents at Broughton. Lady Algernon is the daughter of the late Colonel Hon. Charles Maynard and the present Dowager Countess of Rosslyn.

No doubt the agreeable arrangement of the rooms and furniture is largely the taste of Lord and Lady Algernon. The dining-room is vaulted in plain stone, and lined with oak "linen" wainscotting characteristic of Henry VII. work. This curious room is seen in the photograph almost as when first used, hundreds of years ago. The plain oak, the pewter or silver on the dresser and above the wainscot are all severely in the period.

Beauties of Broughton Castle: Garden, Gatehouse, and Church

Royal Rooms

Among the rooms with Royal histories, King James I.'s bedroom and that of Queen Anne of Denmark are beautifully decorated. The Queen's room was fitted with a curious opening, serving the purpose of a hagioscope, enabling her Majesty when in bed to see the altar of the chapel below. The invaluable and informed "Murray" says that when the late Bishop Wilberforce slept in this room he said he then understood the meaning of the "Saints rejoicing in their beds." Many other rooms have their secret exits and their entrances, and their tales and legends of mysteries and dark deeds.

After Edgehill, Charles I. used a small suite of apartments in the east portion of the Castle, and, in the Council Chamber, William Fiennes, then Lord Saye and Sele, organised a resistance to the King's measures. Thus it may be said that from base to turret Broughton is of interest alike to the lover of the picturesque or the student of history.

Two Splendid Ceilings

Lady Algernon Gordon-Lennox's Bedroom and Boudoir, once one of the Rooms of State

The ceiling in this room is of a similar design to that of the Great Hall shown in the photograph below, though more ornate. Both are fine examples of Elizabethan work

The Great Hall, where the Sixteenth Century Decorates the Fourteenth

The Gothic and Elizabethan styles unite picturesquely in the Great Hall. It was built early in the fourteenth century, but the rich ceiling was added in the sixteenth century. The furniture, too, is of various periods

Broughton Castle, the Picturesque Oxford

Surrounded by beautiful old-world gardens, with their lawns and fountains, and by a screen of lofty trees, the moated Castle of Broughton is one of the pleasantest homes in the land. Whether in its architecture or its history this ancient seat of the Lords of Saye and Sele appeals to the student and the lover of the picturesque. Although at first sight the Castle has an Elizabethan air, a good deal of it is of though somewhat hidden, note of the building. link with William of Wykeham, who bought t family, is an interesting piece of its history.

ire Seat of the Lords of Saye and Sele

ter date, whose Gothic character is the true, styles, however, harmonise singularly well. Its stle and estate, and, in 1404, handed it on to his ch also records its associations with James I., Queen Anne of Denmark, and Charles I., of whose stirring times, indeed, it has many memories. The Castle has belonged to the Wykeham-Fiennes family since the days of Henry VI., though the House of Saye and Sele are not the present occupiers, their tenants being Lord and Lady Alger_on Gord n-Lennox

Oak, Pewter, and Family Portraits

The Dining Room, with its stone vaulted ceiling and oak wainscotting

This quaint room is now practically the same as it was originally, centuries ago. The plain oak, the pewter on the dresser and above the wainscot are all "in the period"

The vaulted passage leading from the Great Hall to the Dining Room

Family Portraits in the Corridor, which leads to Queen Anne's Room at the far end

There is a fine show of family and other portraits in the corridor, a pleasant, well-lighted place also containing a good deal of charming furniture

A Memory of War and a Haunt of Peace

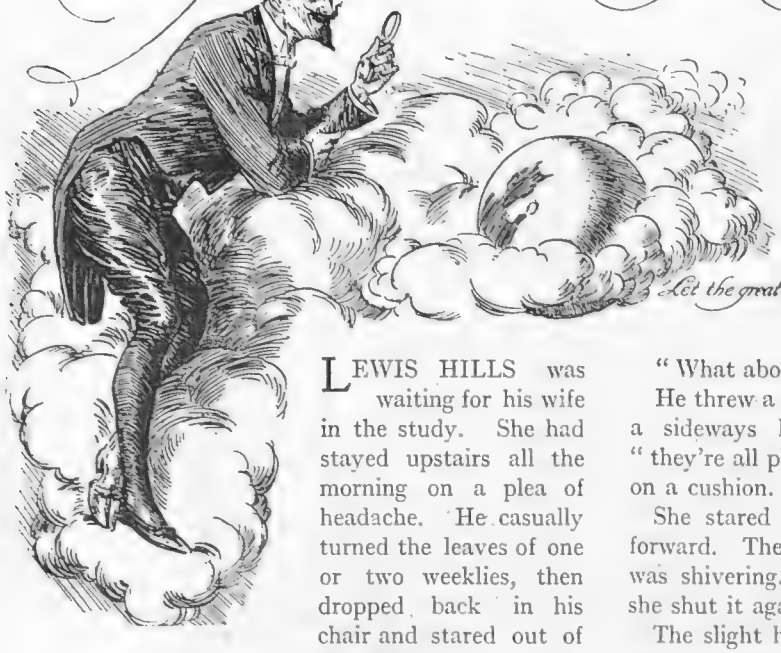
A Scene of Ancient War: Moat, Bridge, Gatehouse, and Battlements

Here, in ancient times, these walls and battlements have doubtless echoed to the sounds of war. The slits for discharging cross-bows from the battlements are still seen, though parts of the battlements themselves have vanished

A Haunt of Ancient Peace: Part of the South Side of the Castle, with its Sunny Garden

This corner of the mansion, whose mullioned and traceried windows here face the south and overlook the pleasantest gardens imaginable, well exemplifies the charm of old English domestic architecture

No 148 of Our Series of Worldly Short Stories.



The Mistake of Margaret Hills

By ROSE GARDNER

"Let the great book of the world be your principal study"—Chesterfield

LEWIS HILLS was waiting for his wife in the study. She had stayed upstairs all the morning on a plea of headache. He casually turned the leaves of one or two weeklies, then dropped back in his chair and stared out of the window.

The position was considered one of the finest round London. His house had been built by a famous architect, and the study was its great point. The rapid slope of the ground below gave a wonderful view across miles of house-tops. The river wound below, spread flat like a map, with toy ships on it. He could watch the stately vessels creeping up on the tide.

He looked, smiled, sighed, then turned his glance into the room. He seemed to be taking in the details of it with a curious interest; the whole thing was very modern—the hangings were mostly green, the furniture oak, and the newest of New Art. It was all very comfortable and satisfactory. He got up with a laugh and a shrug. His wife met him at the door. She was still in a loose morning gown.

She passed him without lifting her eyes, and went across to a writing-desk. He turned and watched her with a nervous intentness that had not been there before. She took no notice.

"Head better, dear?" he asked.

"Not much," was the answer, in a dull voice.

His eyes darkened, and he hesitated for a second. Then he went across to a seat beside her. She very slightly shrank away from him.

"I don't believe in that headache," he ventured.

"Don't you?" was all she said. She kept her face turned away from him; all he could see was her small, rather pretty profile, and the cheek was pale.

His teasing shake of the head was unnoticed. Still, through his smile his eyes were alert for her expression, and he dragged the ends of his moustache down over his mouth.

"Look here," he said, "you've been in a state of mind for the last three days. A nice thing it is for a man to come home after a hard night's work and find his wife won't speak to him! I'm sure you can't have read that instructive series in my paper on 'How to Make Home Really Happy.' There is a very fine chapter on duties to your husband." He laughed at her.

She flashed round on him, and he shifted his glance as quickly.

"What about duties to your wife?"

He threw a careless arm over the desk, and gave her a sideways look. "There aren't any," he said; "they're all pleasures," and he dropped his head back on a cushion.

She stared at him for a minute, leaning a little forward. The fluffy lace which fell from her throat was shivering. Her mouth opened to speak. Then she shut it again. He was still smiling at the ceiling.

The slight hand which had gripped the arm of the chair relaxed and fell to her side. He waited for a little, but as she said nothing, got up to go again.

"Well, I must be going. We shall have a weary day. There's going to be a row in the House to-night, and I've got to see one or two men after lunch. Anything you'll want sent down?"

"No—I'll telephone if I do."

"Oh—all right!" He paused behind her and pulled at his moustache again. "Only—don't call up at tea-time, that's all. I—I shall probably be busy—reports coming in and things. We unhappy editors don't get much peace!"

"Not about tea-time," she said slowly; "very well."

After a little he was back in London clothes. She noticed a choice rosebud in his button-hole.

"Ah! the white flower, my dear, of a blameless life," he gaily said, and as she turned back she guessed for what particular woman he had taken the trouble. The thought stung her to the point of a physical cry.

His words rang still; they rang, too, with a kind of whimsical conviction. She wondered if, after all, he did not feel himself to be without responsibility, without blame. He took serious steps with such a lightness. It seemed that she had to bear the burden of his sins. It had been so from the beginning—from the first day of their bolt for freedom, when the joy and the excitement had been his, the terror all hers. Whatever remorse there had been, which was little enough then, for she loved him, had been hers, and not his. She could exonerate him then. It was not till later that the first tiny doubt came, born of a glance that she caught.

She desperately fought it. A house built on sand will hold only until the sand begins to shift. She spoke to him. He laughed at her—kissed her with affection. Insistent questions are not so lightly laid. She hated herself for her weakness, but she could not stop them. Her ideas, the faith in him which upheld her, seemed dissolving in smoke. Her position before the world was secured. The case in court had been formal. Lewis had married her as soon as it was possible.

What was now at stake was her justification. She

(All rights strictly reserved) (Continued on page 656)

Her First Appearance in Europe

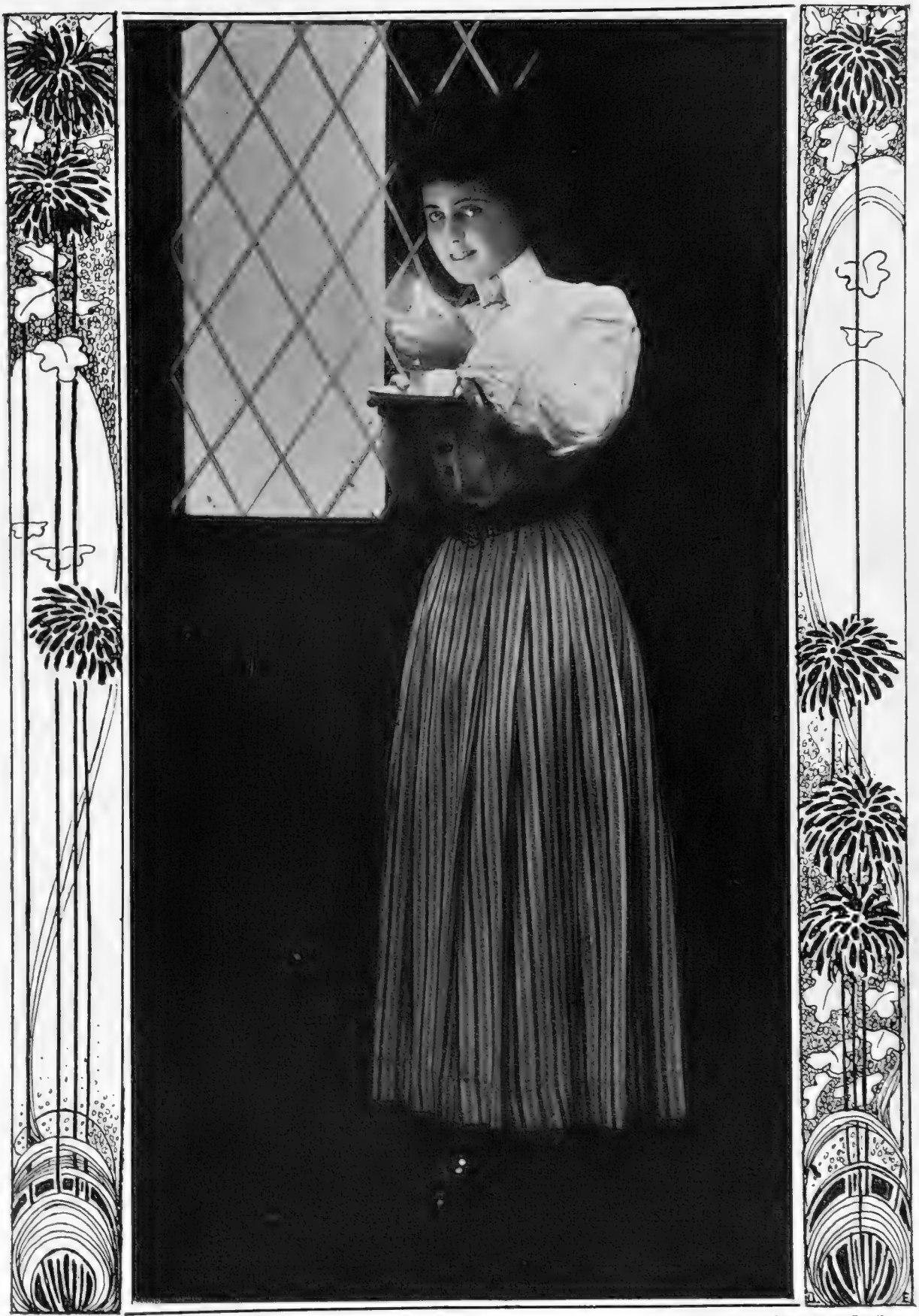


Photo *Dover Street Studios*

MISS JULIA SANDERSON, FROM AMERICA, WHO IS SHORTLY TO PLAY WITH MR. G. P. HUNTLEY AT THE HICKS THEATRE

Next Thursday we are to have, according to present arrangements, a new musical play by Messrs. G. P. Huntley and Herbert Clayton, the music by Mr. Harold Samuel, at the Hicks Theatre. The title of the novelty is "The Honourable Phil," and Miss Julia Sanderson, so popular in the States—especially in "A Chinese Honeymoon" and "The Dairymaids," as Peggy—is to make her first appearance in Europe in the piece

(Continued from page 654)

had believed he might even have persuaded himself to believe what he told her of his first wife—of her coldness, her conventionality, her lack of sympathy. It seemed to justify them. How could he, with his brains, his sensitiveness, his love of romance, consent to be so tied? He must break free; he must find the mate with whom he could spread those eagle wings of which he felt so confident. She had been proud that he sought her out.

And if the wings were not there, he had something which produced at least as fine an impression. He was amazingly successful. Not a middle-class household but was familiar with his name. He put forward views that were advanced, tempered by a dash of sentimentalism to the taste of the public. His articles were looked for, his books ordered from the library directly they appeared. And all this in a few years. His wife was still a young woman.

To her, seeing him as she did, all the brilliancy of it seemed a rather poor thing. She guessed that, to do him justice, by this time he knew his powers, that he did not indulge in dreams. He knew particularly his powers over women, and their power over him, and he took it lightly and without question as one of the good things of life. What woman of them all could hold him? Certainly not his wife.

She was coming to understand him. She saw, too, how, in a way, it was their very marriage which had lost her his love—he needed always the stimulus of an unconventional situation. That loss was the price of her redemption before the world.

It was not, even yet, a completely pacified world. The sensibility which had crept to shelter under her first idea of his strength shivered now, naked in the face of a society ever ready to point a finger and a moral. She felt its sneer at the once-triumphant woman now deserted. "Serve her right!" was its likeliest comment. She could not tell how it had grown, this conviction that Lewis was quite capable of a second flight. She was hardly conscious of it till it had gained a size to scare her into panic.

In her wretchedness she could not realise the gravity of the remedy she sought. The girl was nothing to her. Undoubtedly she was clever, but as Margaret Hills saw her she was superficial, coldly amiable. There was cause. Both felt the artificiality of their relations. Both, for reasons, pretended it did not exist. Margaret knew that the girl did not much like her; she found it the easier to encourage her. A show of affection might have been disarming.

Lewis had dropped a letter from the girl. Not by any means a letter that went all lengths, but, still, suggesting a stage of intimacy that was beyond ordinary acquaintanceship. It had given her the idea. Mrs. Hills asked her to stay; threw her into her husband's company. Lewis caught at the bait, and his wife made it easy for him.

Before long it reached a point to satisfy her. Lewis was entangled, unconscious, happy. She guessed that his reputation would be dazzling to the girl.

While Miss Hamilton stayed in the place she felt that she secured him. And the girl was, it seemed, a fixture—she taught at the High School. To his wife the sense that she held him at least for a time was a relief. It was not either from Miss Hamilton or Lewis that she heard of the blow to her scheme. It struck her afterwards as odd that neither had mentioned it. With a smile that hinted that she might not be sorry to hear it, a mutual acquaintance told her that Miss Hamilton had been given a post in a school somewhere in Yorkshire.

This was three days ago. She had thought of scarcely anything else since. Every train of thought seemed to lead back to the possibility she feared. More than once she had been on the point of speaking to Lewis. That baffled effort this morning was the last time. Her experience of him told her it was useless. She knew he would only laugh. She had avoided him.

After he had gone, she went back to the writing-table. To have it out with the girl seemed the only thing to be done.

As she sat down to write, Miss Hamilton was shown in. The girl waited for a second just inside the door, not at first seeing Mrs. Hills in the shadow. She contrasted oddly with the room into which she came. There was nothing "art-y" about her. She wore a blue serge coat and skirt, and a little hat with a bright plume. Her colouring was of the freshest, and she looked straight before her. As she caught sight of the older woman she came forward.

Margaret Hills rose a little nervously. The interview had come upon her with such suddenness. She had meant her letter to prepare the girl in some sort, and the necessity forced upon her of at least an appearance of friendliness, put her at a disadvantage. Moreover, she was worn with three days of wretchedness, and there was about Miss Hamilton an atmosphere of self-possession, of courage, which struck her. Until this moment she had had no doubt of the result of their talk.

They shook hands. Margaret was glad their hypocrisy had never reached the length of kissing.

"They tell me you're leaving the High School, Grace," she began.

"Yes, my last day is to-morrow." The girl's voice expressed no feeling about it, of pleasure or regret.

Margaret angled for some reassurance. She had still a faint hope for her scheme.

"Why are you going? Don't you like it?"

"They don't want me here any more."

"Won't you be sorry to go?"

"Not particularly. High School mistresses don't have such an awfully nice time, you know, especially when they're poor and live alone, like me.'"

"And you're going to——?"

"They've offered me a post at Halifax." The girl coloured, and showed embarrassment for the first time. Margaret's suspicion leapt. Miss Hamilton recovered herself enough to raise her eyes, as she turned off the subject.

"I'm just going up to London," she said. "I called on my way to see if I could do anything for you."

Their odd surface intimacy had led to such acts of friendliness.

Margaret plunged. "Will you be seeing Lewis?" The other was just equal to it.

"I—I don't suppose so. I could call at the newspaper office if you like."

The older woman risked an idea that came into her mind.

"Do you mean to tell me that you haven't arranged to have tea with Lewis this afternoon? I know you have—he told me."

Miss Hamilton fell into the trap, but the ending of the lie seemed to give her courage.

(Continued on page 658)

'Mid Rock and Foam

Photo *Horace W. Nicholls*

"Beaten back part by part from walls of rock, the waves recoil like the defeated division of a great army, throwing all behind it into great disorder . . . until the whole surface of the sea becomes one dizzy whirl of rushing, writhing, tortured, undirected rage, bounding and crashing, and coiling in an anarchy of enormous power."—RUSKIN

(*Continued from page 656*)

"Yes," she quietly said; "it's quite true, I have."

Margaret Hills laughed. There was a silence that was awkward for both of them. The girl got up and walked to the window. Margaret watched her from her place on the other side of the table. She did not know how to break into such a subject, and every minute that she refrained from speaking made it more difficult. She tried to guess how much the girl would suppose that she knew. There was little to be made out of her attitude as she stood looking out over the river and the roofs. There comes a time when anxiety, by its very acuteness, wears itself out, leaving behind it only the capability of watching events. Margaret felt an indifference drawing over her—she wondered if it were all worth while. Then the sharp fear of the last three days pricked through it, and she spoke abruptly.

"What's the good of our going on deceiving one another?"

The girl looked round with open eyes.

"Deceiving one another——?"

Mrs. Hills saw a momentary advantage. She could not forbear pressing it.

"Didn't you know I'd been deceiving you? You must be blind. Do you think I didn't know all about you and Lewis? Why, you silly child, I managed it!"

She was desperate enough to enjoy the other's humiliation. The girl took a minute to realise it. There was a terror in her eyes as she spoke.

"You—arranged it? Do you mean that he——?"

"Oh, no—that's all right. He had nothing to do with it." Margaret possessed herself now. She was so certain of the result of her revelation.

Miss Hamilton was staring with her straight eyes.

"Mrs. Hills, what did you do it for?"

"That's my own business. I like to see Lewis happy."

"You—you didn't think about me?"

"Oh, yes I did! If you hadn't come, I was going to send for you this morning. I thought I'd better tell you this, in case—well, in case it might go too far."

The girl waited to take this in, too. Then she brushed back the hair from her forehead with a gesture as of throwing off a weight.

"Now," she said, "I don't mind."

She came forward to the other side of the table.

"What do you mean by going too far?"

There was a force in her as she stood there that Margaret could not help feeling. She looked up with sudden misgiving, laughed slightly, and shrugged.

"Oh! well, child——"

Miss Hamilton was very serious. When she spoke, it was with some hesitation.

"Mrs. Hills, when you took him away from the other woman——"

Margaret brought her hands quickly together over the table.

"What do *you* know about that?"

"Know? Everybody knows."

So they all talked about it still. Her knuckles grew white with the pressure of the sudden nervous clasp.

The girl finished her question. "Did you bother about the other woman?"

"I—oh, you couldn't understand. Anyway, it's a subject I can't discuss."

"I think I could. Because—well, because I'm in something the same position myself."

"Grace! you don't know what you're saying."

Miss Hamilton pulled herself up and turned away with a laugh.

"Perhaps I don't," she said; "I beg your pardon."

Margaret looked at her, in a state of mind that hardly allowed of thought.

She seemed to have been almost at close grips with the subject, and to have lost her hold again. It was almost as if she dared not face it. Up to the present she had got no further. She covered her eyes with her hand, and forced herself to consider. Then she spoke in a low voice that held the girl's attention, her eyes still shaded.

"Grace, if you are really going away, I want to know if what's been going on between you and Lewis is going to stop."

"Oh, Mrs. Hills, I—I never drop my friends so lightly as that."

"It's no use pretending to me it's merely a case of friendship. I know perfectly well what you meant—just now." Margaret's voice was unsteady. She was conscious of a curious change of feeling. A recognition of the seriousness of what she had done was driving away the personal fear. "I don't know how far it has gone, but it's all my fault, Heaven forgive me! It's too much to ask you to forgive. For your own sake stop it, child. Remember, I know Lewis. You may tell me what you like, but for God's sake tell me the truth."

"It *can't* stop." She looked up.

"But if you're going so far away it would be easy."

"I'm not going there."

Margaret read indictment in the hardness of the girl's voice, and she felt that it was just. The next words were in a lower tone.

"I've promised to go away with him."

The expected blow left Margaret silent. She stared, twisting her fingers together, groping in her mind for some idea, something definite of any kind to say. She assured herself oddly that she was paid out; that this was fair play. With the knowledge that it was the outcome of her own act, the personal appeal was impossible, and she was horribly conscious that any appeal must sound selfish. The girl, too, had a strength which made the wish to save her from herself absurd. It seemed like a retributive fate above her—"You took him from the other woman. Now I am come to take him from you."

Miss Hamilton was putting on her gloves. Margaret watched her, still desperately seeking a word and finding none. The girl walked to the door, hesitated, and turned.

"Good-bye," she said in a strange voice, and went out.

Margaret sprang up in a last effort to stop her, sank down again and dropped her head upon her arms, too weak for action. Wild plans chased one another through her mind, while she assured herself of their absurdity. Behind all she knew that Lewis and the girl could do as they chose. She was tired, tired. There was nothing for her but to sit and wait——

She pushed her chair sharply away from the table.

"Good Heavens! I can't wait here for it to happen."

. . . . .

When Lewis Hills came back that night, he found a note from his wife. She hadn't waited.

ROSE GARDNER.

Our Annual Autumn War

BRITAIN REHEARSES HER RESISTANCE OF THE COMING INVASION BY "FRANCE AND BELGIUM"

The Advance of the Blue Force, representing "France and Belgium," at Petersfield

The Blue Army takes a Short Cut Across Meadowland

Photos] The "Invaders" Halt for Rest and Refreshment near Petersfield [*Illustrations Bureau*

Though "3,000,000 French and Belgian troops" last week invaded the peaceful haunts of Hampshire, even our most nervous contemporaries have not turned a hair, for, after all, it is only the War Office's little annual joke, the autumn manœuvres. The scheme transforms the 1st Aldershot division, under General Grierson, into the Blue Army, or the "invaders" referred to above, and the 2nd division, under General Stephenson, into the Home forces, and excellent work has been done and many useful lessons learned, especially as the Blue forces have met with reverses, which is, of course, just as it should be. The General Commanding-in-Chief was General Sir H. Smith-Dorrien, and French, German, Spanish, Italian, Japanese, and Siamese officers watched the operations

A Woman's Note Book

The Ideal Home

The interest aroused in the Ideal Home Exhibition, of which I spoke last week, draws me on to another subject, that of the interest displayed by many an enthusiastic young wife in the real and very modern villa of to-day, which often represents the ideal home to her—to begin with. These small houses were unknown fifty years ago, when (the working-classes excepted) people did not marry on such slender means. Therefore the villa is a comparatively new commodity, and, up to the present, by no means the perfect residence some persons are disposed to think it, so that endless pětty disappointments, such as make the smaller details of life unnecessarily wearing, attend upon the closer inspection involved by actually living in it. Villa architects have taken one step forward; they have learnt to build small houses of taste. The eye and the artistic susceptibilities are considered; but, after all, these points do not supply every comfort and convenience of life, for the practical, in these days more than ever, insists upon being felt, understood, and acted upon. When marriage used to be exceedingly romantic, it seemed all very well to have the prettiest possible little house without much regard to more ordinary, everyday considerations; and when, as sometimes happened, the romance alike of marriage and the home came down with a crash, elderly cynics smiled and sighed, and told us we had merely learnt to realise the inevitable happening.

Artistic and Useful, Too

But now, if we do not dream so brightly, neither do we expose ourselves to such disillusionment. Our marriages have a firmer foundation of common-sense, and we are beginning to cry out that our dwellings, however tiny, should possess this qualification also. There must be some more practical principle about them, something more habitable than mere prettiness, and dainty paint, and artistic tiles, and fireplaces. After all, to achieve this there is no necessity to do away with beauty, for no quarrel exists between the picturesque and the serviceable if properly managed, despite a recent heated controversy on this very subject.

The Man-made Villa

Here is a suitable and surely profitable occupation for women. The man-made villa lacks intelligent detail. A man can build a large house where he is free-handed, but with a small one, needing management and the minutest care in order to make it a success, he requires a woman to help him. I once heard a very practical person remark, "How is it, when you go into these little rooms, there is nowhere to put the bed?" Well, of course, the bed has to be put somewhere, in spite of man's frequent apparent unconsciousness of the fact, and if it must be placed against an outside wall, or in a draught, or where it takes up too much room, so that everything else is crowded around, this suffering comes upon the tenants, and the architect remains blissfully unconscious. LADY PHYLLIS.

Photo *Sport and General*

The Suffragette Strenuous: Mrs. Drummond saying a few words after the release of the latest batch of "victims" from Holloway Gaol

In a Sussex Lane

A PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDY BY H. W. NICHOLLS

Photo] FOX-HUNTING IN SURREY: THE SURREY UNION FOXHOUNDS, OF WHICH MR. F. GORDON COLMAN IS M.F.H. [*Elliott and Fry*

Although hounds no longer meet at such rural spots as Peckham Rye and Sydenham, as they did a century or more ago, there is much good hunting to be enjoyed within a surprisingly short distance of the Metropolis. The Surrey Union Hounds are one of the best packs south of the Thames

By Field, Stream & Covert.

Early Morning Meets

Cub-hunting meets are still fixed at what I heard a sportsman describe the other day as "an unearthly hour," but a fortnight hence there will be hunting appointments as late as eight o'clock, and the fields at the covertside will become proportionately larger. Already one hears of "gallops in the open," but these are only to be enjoyed at the Master's discretion, and anyone who goes cub-hunting before September is out in the hope of getting a wild scamper over the grass is liable to s e v e r e disappointment. Apropos of early morning meets, a story was told after the recent Doncaster meeting which is so good that I cannot refrain from repeating it here. In a certain country house in the heart of the Grove Hunt the sporting hostess proposed that the party should go cub-hunting on the following morning, and offered to provide the necessary mounts. "Rather!" and "What good fun!" were the exclamations which greeted the proposal, and one of the guests was particulary enthusiastic at night in announcing his intention of turning out at five o'clock the next morning. But at 4.30 a.m. our sportsman was deaf to the calls of his man, who, according to overnight instructions, had come to rouse him for the fray. After much knocking, the valet at last despairingly shouted: "Sir, your horse is waiting at the door!" Back came the reply, in a tone of exasperation, "Very well, then, come back and call me when he has gone away!"

Photo *Kevis*

A Strenuous M.F.H.: Lord Leconfield

One of the most conspicuous figures in the hunting world, who, in addition to the Mastership of the Sussex Hounds, has also just accepted the Mastership of the West Cumberland Foxhounds

Cub-Hunting Results

In the Home Counties all packs are now getting to work, and I hear glowing accounts of prospects in the Burstow country, where the Master, Mr. Hubert Sturdy, has built new kennels for the hounds, rented thousands of acres of shooting so that foxes may find a home therein, got together a splendid stud of hunters, and in other ways done much to command success during the ensuing season. Prospects are also bright in the Surrey Union country, where young Mr. Gordon Colman is a very keen and popular M.F.H. He proposes, as usual, to hunt the country two days up to Christmas, and three days afterwards.

Lord Leconfield's Two Packs

Lord Leconfield is one of the most conspicuous figures in modern hunting. His hunt lies far away from the fashionable arena of the Shires. Sussex, not Leicestershire, is the scene of his work as M.F.H., yet he believes no hounds to be too good, and has steadily improved the pack at Petworth Park until they have become one of the finest in the kingdom. Five and six days a week Lord Leconfield's hounds go out. They have lately been strengthened by the addition of the cream of the Atherstone doghounds, and can now challenge comparison with any hounds. Not content with his work in Sussex, Lord Leconfield has just accepted the Mastership of the West Cumberland Foxhounds. Sussex and Cumberland seem to the hunting mind as the Poles apart; the explanation is that his lordship is a large landowner in the Northern county, and did not like to see the West Cumberland pack pass out of existence for want of a Master. Lord Fitzwilliam is now the only other M.F.H. who hunts more than one pack of foxhounds. The example was set many decades ago by the famous Squire Osbaldeston, who hunted the Pytchley and another pack in Suffolk—a noteworthy performance in days when there were no railways or motor-cars to help the Master of Hounds to get from one county to another.

Partridge and Grouse

Very few of the largest and best partridge manors have been shot yet, and it is certain that in the majority of cases sport will not be up to the average, as birds have been dying off in a most alarming way during the past few weeks. In grouse-land sport has been fair on the whole, and the Tulchan Moors have come out tolerably well during the visit of the King to Mr. Arthur Sassoon. It was his Majesty's first grouse-shooting of the season, and, unluckily, the weather happened to be showery and dull on the opening day. Still, birds were plentiful and strong on the wing, and some satisfactory bags were made during the week. Lord Crewe, Lord Ilchester (whose smart horse, Jack Snipe, won a race at Warwick on the same afternoon), Sir Arthur Davidson, and the Hon. John Ward were with the party.

A. W. C.

GOLF NOTES *and* NOTIONS

Ladies' Welsh Golf Championship Competition at Conway: Miss Lloyd Williams, the Runner-Up, at the Eighth Green

Some Recent Notable Competitions

There have been several interesting competitions lately which the chronicler of golf events must not let pass unnoticed. *Imprimis*, the United States Open Championship has been decided. This event is one which forms a sort of happy hunting-ground for the Scottish professionals who have sought dollars and fame in America. For the last few years it has been generally fought out between the Smiths, Willie and Alec, and Willie Anderson, the former being Carnoustie men, and the latter claiming North Berwick as his *alma mater*. This year a new name appears in the first place, in the person of Fred McLeod, another North Berwick man. He tied with Willie Smith and won in the deciding encounter. The event took place on the course of the Myopia Hunt Club, at Hamilton, Massachusetts. The winning score of 322 for four rounds shows that either the course is a very difficult one or that the weather conditions were trying.

Photos Sport and General

Miss Duncan, the Winner of the Ladies' Welsh Championship, Driving

The Rare American Professional

So far, the native American professional is still *rarissima avis*. I am puzzled to account for this. The young American amateur division is increasing by leaps and bounds. No longer time is necessary for producing a professional than an amateur, yet the American professional has not yet materialised sufficiently to be worth counting. The positions and prizes of the profession are extremely lucrative over there. But the "plums" all go to Britishers. Only recently Mr. H. H. Barker threw up his amateur status so as to avail himself of the handsome offer of the Garden City Club, of New York, to appoint him professional to their club, a position he now holds. He was among the entrants for the event under notice, but did not do well, though since then in a subsequent competition he led the field on the first day. His appointment, and that of other notable British golfers, shows that the Americans have not yet sufficient confidence in the native article. In view of the popularity of golf, and the multifarious courses in the United States, it cannot surely be long before a native breed of professionals rises up to claim its own inheritance. When he does arrive, he will make things hum, and is bound to make history in his efforts "to get right there."

The Jubilee Vase at St. Andrews

This event, which, it will be remembered, Mr. Pollock won last year, was the occasion of some most interesting matches, the field being very large and very hot. Out of the sixty-nine entrants there were thirteen plus men, including Mr. "Ted" Blackwell, Captain Hutchison, and Mr. Pollock at plus three, and Mr. Herbert Fowler, the Messrs. Hunter, Mr. Low, Mr. Palmer, and Mr. H. S. Colt at plus two. Mr. Colt and Mr. Pollock fought out their last year's battle over again, but on this occasion the heavier penalty proved too much for the latter, and Mr. Colt got his own back again. Possibly, if Mr. Colt had spared Mr. Pollock, the latter would have proved a thorn in the side of many others, for he takes some time to get into his stride at the beginning of his holiday, and it is better to take him on early rather than late in September. I particularly welcome the reappearance of Mr. Blackwell and Mr. Norman Hunter, who were absent from the Championship, the one through illness and the other on account of the much happier event of his wedding tour. Mr. Blackwell proved that he has thoroughly recovered his health by disposing of some formidable opponents, and winning through to the final. In this he met Mr. A. R. MacAllan, who had fought two fraticidal conflicts with his brother, Captain W. H. MacAllan.

The match between Mr. MacAllan and Mr. Blackwell must have been extremely exciting, for, after some ups and downs, Mr. MacAllan got a comfortable lead nearing home, which he lost owing to a tremendous rush on the part of the mighty hitter. They were all square going to the last hole, but here a mighty pull from the tee proved the undoing of Mr. Blackwell. Hearty congratulations to Mr. MacAllan on his fine and plucky performance.

ERNEST LEHMANN.

Racing Monsters as Hill-climbers

TORTUOUS TESTS AMONG THE PASSES OF THE VOSGES MOUNTAINS

Champaiseau, on an Imperial, Takes a Difficult Turn in a Cloud of Dust

Photos

Mottard on La Buire at Rocher

Masse on a de Dion-Bouton at Saint Estève

Boak

Gréterin on an Imperial near Saint Estève

Though not of equal importance to the Gaillon Hill-climb, that annually organised by the Automobile Club de France up the steep ascent of Mont Ventoux, in the Vosges Mountains, is both of great interest and importance. Instead of flying along a comparatively level track at anything up to and over 100 miles an hour, the racing monsters have to negotiate a steep 12¼-mile hill, abounding in dangerous and difficult turns, and it says much for the skill and nerve of their drivers that the ascent is made in a little over 19 minutes. In 1905, the first date of the meeting, Cuguo, on a Fiat, took 19 minutes 30 seconds, a rate of 43 miles an hour. This year the winner was Bablot, on a Brasier car, his time being 19 minutes 8 seconds, only 22 seconds improvement for three years' trials

SOME AWKWARD TURNS AT VARIOUS STAGES OF THE TRIALS

THE LIBRARY

BOOKS OF THE WEEK

"Hill Rise." By W. B. Maxwell. (Methuen.)

"Diana Mallory." By Mrs. Humphry Ward. (Smith Elder: 6s.)

"The Virgin in Judgment." By Eden Phillpotts. (Cassell: 6s.)

It would be sheer affectation to speak of Mr. W. B. Maxwell's *Hill Rise* (Methuen) as in any sense comparable with *The Guarded Flame*. It is, however, a pleasant enough diversion, and, regarded as the work of just an ordinary novelist, would be granted a favourable reception. It is just a love story, in which the hero, a youth of good family, with the reputation of being a "rotter," is compelled, through his family's fallen fortunes, to "rough it." He becomes a clerk to the local building buccaneer, whose bricks and mortar take the place of what was the grounds of his own home, "Hill Rise."

* * *

He lives to rise in the business, and to marry the daughter of the builder. Incidentally, there are good pictures of local life and many attractive characters. The story is, however, a diversion, little more. It is difficult to think of it as coming from the grim and ruthless hand that set us all alight two years ago with *The Guarded Flame*. But no novelist does that sort of thing twice at quite such a short interval.

* * *

Mrs. Humphry Ward, in *Diana Mallory* (Smith Elder: 6s.), has taken hold of a most dramatic situation, and, by careful treatment, done it into a story which, for at least half its course, verges very closely on the tedious. The daughter of a murderess—ignorant of the fact—Diana takes a house in the country and becomes one of the *élite*. She mixes among the best, and becomes engaged to the M.P. for the county. As luck will have it, there comes to stay with her a vulgar and poor girl cousin from Barbadoes, who knows what Diana does not know concerning her mother. She contrives to disclose a certain amount, and what mischief to Diana's matrimonial prospects she does not effect is completed by others. It is made the terrible task of the M.P.—Mr. Marsham—to choose between forfeiture of the woman he loves and alliance with one whose origin can only bring social ostracism both on himself and his children. As to how he emerges from so dreadful a predicament must be learned from the novel itself, which, when once the great crisis is reached, is quite absorbing. The heroine is a truly delightful type. Such "virginal" innocence as is hers is charming to meet, and its disillusionment fascinatingly dreadful to read of.

* * *

I am afraid the words "He Did Dartmoor to Death" will have to be included in the epitaph of Mr. Eden Phillpotts when (many years hence, I hope) it has, unhappily, to be written. His latest, *The Virgin in Judgment*, is acted on the inevitable Dartmoor stage with the inevitable Dartmoor characters. It is a pity Mr. Phillpotts will harp on this one string, for his character-sketching is always sincere and thorough, and the *dramatis personæ* we are introduced to in his latest story are well and ably portrayed, but we should have enjoyed the story more had they not been the same old denizens of Dartmoor. Nevertheless, the story is a placid one of the pleasure and stress of rural life, perhaps rather over-demonstrating the possession of the mother instinct on the part of the womenfolk, to contend against which is the chief feature in the character of the Virgin of the title, Rhoda Bowden, a strong but quite unlovely and unlovable character, whose one redeeming feature is her devotion for her brother David. David marries the district's good angel, Margaret Stanbury, and Rhoda comes to live with them. Margaret's good services are enlisted by Bartley Crocker, who wishes to win Rhoda, despite her known antagonism to men and matrimony, but his perfectly honest meetings and schemings with her sister-in-law, Rhoda construes into infidelities on Margaret's part to David. Margaret's great sorrow is that she is childless, and to this trouble is added the increasing hardness of Rhoda's stone-cold nature, so that when the latter breaks forth with her cruel indictment, the poor girl wanders away distraught and finally drowns herself. On no occasion does Rhoda seem to display a sign of feeling, except towards David, whose interests she has imagined she has been serving; but though unlovely she is,

Photo *Halftones, Ltd.*

The Late Professor Churton Collins

The learned, and popular, writer, critic, lecturer, and journalist, who died under such tragic circumstances last week

unfortunately, far from an impossible character. Without being a great book—it is rather drawn out—its studies in character are noteworthy; in fact, so good are they that it only makes one wish all the more that Mr. Phillpotts would take us to some new district, and give us some pen-portraits of people living elsewhere than on Dartmoor.

* * *

Belated wayfarers, nocturnal journalists, and all who regularly or occasionally seek the friendly shelter of the roadside coffee stalls which shine like good deeds in a naughty world in the cheerless night-watches, will appreciate Mr. A. Neil Lyons's *Arthur* (Lane: 6*s*.). (Arthur, it should be explained, is the generic name for all coffee-stall owners.) If not as good as the best of Mr. Pett Ridge's work, Mr. Lyons knows his lower classes well, and his philosophy of the coffee stall is pithy and amusing, while some of his pen-portraits are excellent. He does not hesitate to show us the seamy side as well as the bright side of the lives of the many worthy denizens of Cockney-dom to whom we are introduced, and whom we get to like—if not to love. Indeed, we almost re-echo the author's sentiments that we "would not exchange a night at Arthur's for a week with the brainiest 'circle in London.'"

* * *

The action of Mr. Richard Bagot's new novel, *Anthony Cuthbert* (Methuen: 6*s*.), takes place partly in the picturesque district of the Northumbrian Border—a country with which Mr. Bagot is intimately acquainted—and partly in the no less romantic land of Tuscany. The story is one of more or less contemporary life, and the principal characters in the drama it unfolds are those of a Northumbrian gentleman of ancient descent and large possessions, his nephew to whom he is devotedly attached, and a noble Tuscan family with which circumstances bring them into contact. Mr. Bagot has woven his fiction round a dramatic and unusual episode of actual occurrence, and he shows how his characters become the victims of a strange combination of issues apparently brought about by the Fates rather than by any very heinous misdeeds of their own.

* * *

The love affairs of the middle-aged form the staple material of Miss Beatrice Harraden's novel, *Interplay* (Methuen: 6*s*.). The heroine is somewhere about forty, and has a sort of past, being a divorcée. She is wooed and won by an Arctic explorer, while her friend—somewhere about the same age, whose daily function it is to defend the heroine's secret—is involved with a fashionable doctor trying to regenerate himself. We also meet an old aunt, a half-witted violin maker, a bank manager, and a young modern girl working out her freedom from the network of unreal life by which she is hemmed in. Unlike most of Miss Harraden's books, the whole scene of the story is laid in London—chiefly in Westminster and Hampstead.

* * *

A friend and companion of Livingstone, Dr. James Stewart, was one of the pioneer explorers of Central Africa, and the founder of numerous missions. Dr. James Wells, of the Barclay Church, Edinburgh, who has written the life of this great figure, tells the story of Livingstonia, and discloses the steps by which there has been added to Great Britain a territory nearly as large as the German Empire, without the firing of a shot or the loss of a life. Many extracts, which, it is hoped, will shed additional light on the Native Question, will be printed from Dr. Stewart's journal. The book will be published early this autumn by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton under the title, *Stewart of Lovedale*. It is to be very fully illustrated.

Photo] **A Literary Golden Wedding: Björnstjerne Björnson, the Norwegian Writer, in the Bosom of his Family** [*Topical Agency*

Björnstjerne Björnson, the famous Norwegian poet, dramatist, and novelist, has just celebrated his golden wedding, and received the congratulations of the world of letters. He is seventy-six, and this photograph shows him with his wife and family

RACING: Newbury Prospects. By CARBINE

Our Best Three-Year-Olds

If some enterprising racecourse manager could frame a race which would attract Your Majesty, Llangwm, and Cocksure II. on even terms, he would give by a long way the most interesting contest of the year. Which is the best of the trio? It would baffle the most expert student of form to make any distinction between them, though the handicappers in the Free Handicap make out the St. Leger winner as a long way the smartest. It is possible that Llangwm would be the favourite if the race were run over a mile and a quarter, but beyond that distance the odds would be in favour of the St. Leger hero. Yet in either case nobody would be surprised if Cocksure beat the pair of them, as Lord Durham's colt is believed to be good over all distances. It is difficult to remember a season in which the best three-year-olds were so evenly balanced in the autumn, and even if they cannot meet before the end of the present year, we ought to have some magnificent cup races in 1909.

Llangwm's Fine Performance

There was no half measures about Llangwm's success in the first of the great autumn handicaps at Manchester on Saturday. The colt was carrying a very big weight, and the going was on the soft side. But the favourite simply revelled in it, and gave Maher what is known as an armchair ride. Llangwm's penalty may prevent him from following up this success by a crowning triumph in the Cambridgeshire, for whoever heard of a three-year-old winning that race under 9st. 4lb.? The great surprise of the Prince Edward Handicap was the good display of Elm Twig, who just on the post robbed Succour of second honours. The latter's performance was creditable, as those who took this as an indication that Succour has came back to his best form will certainly look after him in the Cambridgeshire.

The Crack Jockeys

There are many interesting questions to be settled between now and the end of the season, and one which everyone is closely following is the championship of the jockeys. Will it be Higgs or Maher at the top of the tree; or will little Wootton get up in time to beat them both? It was not until a week or two ago that we began to recognise that the Colonial boy had a chance. Hitherto, interest had been centred on Maher's long and successful effort to overhaul Higgs. Then Wootton rode four winners in an afternoon, and piled up his score so steadily that he was within striking distance of the leaders almost before we were aware of it. What a triumph it would be for the chubby-faced lad, only now in his fifteenth year, to beat the two cracks! We have all seen Wootton make mistakes, but on the whole he is a wonderful boy, and there is the keenest competition to secure his services. Maher is probably the most finished horseman and the best judge of pace in England; while Higgs is best described as tremendously powerful for his weight, and he can fairly lift a horse home in the last few strides.

Selections for Newbury

There is promise of some excellent racing at popular Newbury at the end of the week, and probably the Autumn Cup, to be run on Friday, will give us a useful hint as to the Cesarewitch, though neither Pure Gem nor Glacis, who are all the rage for the latter event, are engaged for this week's contest. By the way, the furore for Pure Gem for the Cesarewitch is remarkable when we remember how little he has ever done on the racecourse; but, of course, you cannot ignore anything that is really well fancied in a stable which shelters a Dean Swift and a Your Majesty. My views on the Cesarewitch are practically the same as those expressed last week, namely, that Glacis and Lagos are the best things. Regarding the issue of the Newbury Cup, I fully expect to see the top-weight, Wuffy, finish in the first three, for he is such a sound stayer and consistent performer; and Wise Mason will probably also run prominently. Yellow Peril may be the actual favourite, as he is Maher's mount, and can be relied on to stay the full distance, while those who follow the "horses for courses" theory will not forget Demure's fine effort to win this race twelve months ago. The presence of Laomedia, Cuffs, and Father Blind will add to the interest of the race. I think that **Wuffy** or **Yellow Peril** will prove the winner, fancying their chances in the order named. On Saturday, the Kingsclere Stakes looks to be absolutely at the mercy of Llangwm; but it will be a much harder task to find the winner of the Highclere Nursery. Appropriately enough, Lord Carnarvon may win this race, possibly with **Mustapha.** At Windsor earlier in the week, **Menu** may win the Royal Borough Handicap, and **Forerunner II.** the September Handicap.

Photo *Sport and General*

Racing at Ayr: The Finish of the Corinthian Welter Handicap Plate, Won by Mr. James Deuchar's Obtruder

GAMES AND PASTIMES

LAWN TENNIS

The Eastbourne Tournament

Eastbourne's week is indissolubly bound up with lawn tennis. The brands of the game on exhibition in Devonshire Park are of a variegated type. About some of the matches there is almost an element of Battersea Park. Boarding-house "weeklies" enter for the sheer fun of the thing, undaunted by the fact that their extinction is as certain as the rise of the morrow's sun. No handicap is too generous for them; their public performance is often a burlesque. Between this class and the "crack" is a large body of players who really form the backbone of the Eastbourne entry, mostly club members of average ability spending a week of their annual vacation in this South Coast resort. For them, indeed for all the competitors, the Eastbourne "scramble" has peculiar attractions, of which the evening entertainments are not the least popular. Across the stalls at the Devonshire Park theatre, 'twixt the acts of *The Whirlpool*, you might have heard, last week, strange jargon about "foot-faults," "chop-volleys," and "missed sitters." At the roller-skate carnival you might have seen ladies, hitherto known to fame in white piqué dresses, veiling their lawn tennis identity in fancy costumes. At the evening concerts, Miss Marguerite Cooper sang her répertoire of ditties before an audience mainly composed of lawn tennis votaries. Society does not now stay away from lawn tennis tournaments. It invades the stands, and is even beginning to absorb the atmosphere of concentrated interest that pervades an open meeting. Thus the new Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, with members of their house-party, were present, her Grace being particularly interested in the contest for the challenge cup presented by the Dowager Duchess.

Photo] **Miss Boucher** *[Hawkins*

A new lady lawn tennis player, who has attracted attention by her excellent play at the Eastbourne tournament, though she was unfortunately defeated in the Final of the Ladies' Singles by Mrs. Sterry. She is a sister of J. M. Boucher, the Welsh champion

The Principal Players

Of the principal players engaged this year, Miss Boucher among the ladies and the two Powells ("K.," the Cambridge hurdler, and "R. B.," the Canadian) were the most noteworthy by virtue of their sudden rise to distinction. New stars in the lawn tennis firmament are sights for the gods, and the luminance of Miss Boucher (a sister of J. M. Boucher, the Welsh champion) has already exercised a powerful spell over the public. Mrs. Sterry, the lady champion, was also a "draw" — her handsome victory in the Ladies' Singles being thoroughly deserved. An Irish flavour was imported by the presence of several Dublin exponents; the prowess of India was demonstrated by the Sirdar Nihal Singh; Scotland supplied the winner of the All England Veterans' Championship; while I know not how many Colonials had entered the lists. One of the best of them, A. F. Wilding, was making his last public appearance in England. Save for a few irritating showers early in the week, the weather at Eastbourne maintained its reputation, and the parade of parasols belied the movement of the calendar towards fogs and fires.

SWIMMING

Still Unswum!

The cry of "wolf" has again this season been raised so incessantly with regard to the conquest of the Channel by some swimmer or other, that Jabez Wolffe's noteworthy feat on Saturday has not been received with the interest it deserves. Favoured by far better conditions than those experienced by Burgess a short time back, when it seemed as if he were to accomplish the feat, Wolffe got within a quarter of a mile of Calais, fifteen hours after leaving the shore at Dover. His feat, in fact, might almost be looked upon as a moral victory, for he covered practically the same distance as Captain Webb, who made his start from the end of the old Admiralty Pier. So many attempts, however, have been made that we want something more conclusive than a mere "moral victory," but it seems that there is every likelihood of one being accomplished in the very near future.

CRICKET

The Hambledon Revival

The organisers of the revived Hambledon *v.* All England match on Broad Halfpenny Down, Hambledon, never, in their wildest dreams, anticipated anything like the meed of success which the events of these three memorable days proved to be theirs. There was a doubt about the weather—it turned out fine, and play was only interrupted for about an hour in all. There was a doubt as to how the public would view the revival—the whole countryside turned out. The attendance on cycles averaged over 500 per diem, motor-cars were fifty to a hundred strong each day, carriages were over the hundred in number. Many

Lawn Tennis at Eastbourne

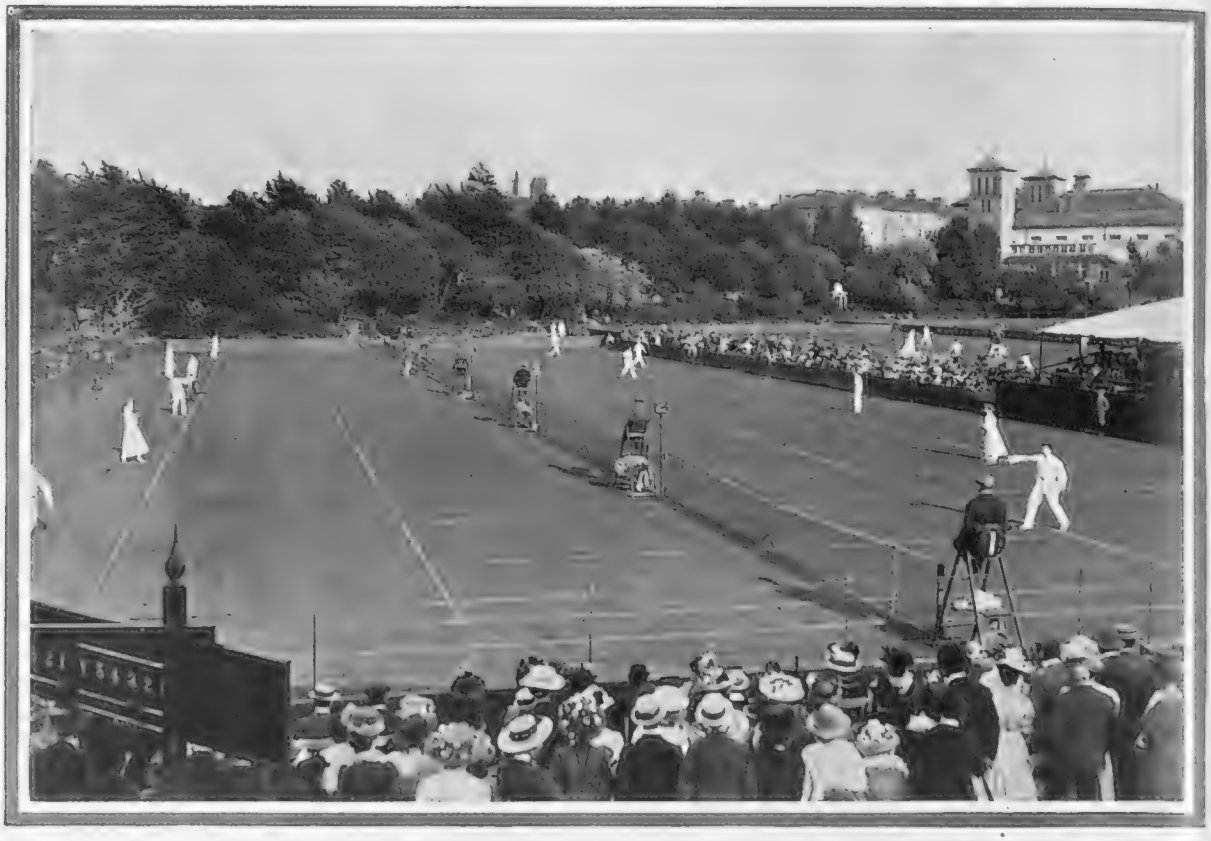


Photo *Charles Breach*

South of England Lawn Tennis Tournament at Devonshire Park, Eastbourne: View of the Courts during Play in the Open Singles Championship

spectators came in the saddle, and a large crowd afoot. There was a doubt as to how the newly laid wicket—it was laid in November last—would play. Not half a dozen balls jumped up throughout the match, though, owing to the rain, wind, and sun, the bowlers had nothing to complain of. Of the best type of batting there was plenty. The Rev. W. V. Jephson made 100 without giving a chance; C. B. Fry was absolutely at his best in scoring 84 not out in the final innings, when the wicket was in its most difficult stage; G. L. Jessop came off well in both innings, especially the second; Leach hit splendidly for the highest score by a professional—all of whom were playing as amateurs without match fee; and Captain Wynyard was at his best in both innings. Of good bowling we had Newman's eight wickets in England's first innings, while Astill and Dennett also bowled finely. Of good catching—well, only one fair catch was dropped! Fourteen were held, and, considering the virgin outfield—which in the winter of 1906-7 was a stubble field—the ground fielding was excellent. Really the whole affair was a grand, an unprecedented success. It must be repeated, this sort of fine sporting cricket. And I doubt not it will be. The Hants County Cricket Club had a big share in the success of the undertaking, which was started by C. B. Fry and Richard Westbrook, a Droxford farmer and well-known member of the Hambledon Hunt. The profit on the game—the only gate-money taken was for motor-cars, carriages, cycles, and riding horses—might well be handed over to the County Club, after setting apart a sum for the present up-keep of the ground, whereon county cricket may one day be played.

YACHTING

"Weather Permitting"

I am very glad to find my comments on the way in which the big cutters have shirked racing in hard weather have been echoed in the current issue of the *Yachting and Boating Monthly* by the well-known expert who veils his identity under the *nom de plume* of "M. I. N. A." In a paragraph, appropriately headed "Weather Permitting," he says:—"Both at Dover and at Plymouth the big boats were shy. Without doubt it was blowing hard on both occasions, but not hard enough to prevent other older boats competing, and not so hard as it has done in previous years, when large racing cutters, condemned as band-boxes, showed no inclination to remain at anchor when their races were signalled. The cause of this provides much thought, and one naturally asks the question if, after much time and expense, we have obtained 'sea-going models' of heavy construction and cannot get them to the line in dirty weather, is there not a loose bolt somewhere? It may also surprise the uninitiated to know that many of these heavily-built boats have not stood the strain of their work as they were led to believe they would; in fact, it is doubtful if they have kept their shape as well as the older craft." If this is so, it seems to point to the conclusion that yacht-builders do not do their work as thoroughly as they used to. Another conclusion is that these boats are really too big to be cutter-rigged, and that it would have been better to fix the limit for cutters at something smaller than 23 metres. Perhaps this will one day be done

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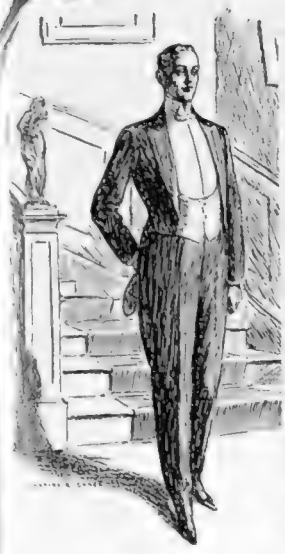

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From £5, Nett Cash.

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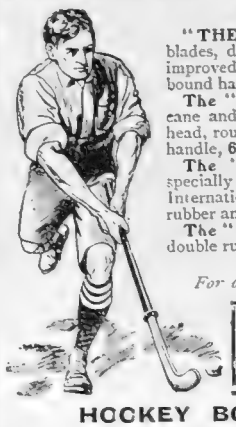
FOR EVERY HOCKEY REQUISITE.



HOCKEY STICKS.

"THE CHAMPION," specially selected ash blades, double rubber and cane spliced handles, improved double binding, **7/3** each; Ditto, Leather bound handles, new Bulger head, **7/11** each.
The "A. W. G." Best English ash, selected cane and rubber spring handle, polished Bulger head, round or square toe, **5/11** each; Ditto, cork handle, **6/6** each.
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Postage on above, 4d. each.
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LADIES' EXTRA LIGHT selected STICKS always in stock.

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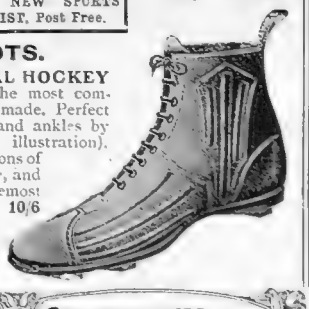
The "G.B. INTERNATIONAL HOCKEY BOOT (Regd. No. 496806). The most comfortable and lightest Hockey Boot made. Perfect protection to both sides of foot and ankles by means of light-padded ribs (as illustration). Specially designed from suggestions of the leading exponents of the game, and worn by the majority of the foremost players of to-day. Tan Leather, **10/6** pair; White Chrome, **12/6** pair; postage free. Ladies' ditto, similar pattern, at same prices.



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Automobile Topics.

By COMYNS BEAUMONT

Racing in Manxland

Much regret has been expressed in automobile circles at the decision come to by the Competition Committee of the Royal Automobile Club to abandon, for this year, the race for *The Graphic* Trophy. The reason for this step, as stated in telegrams from the Isle of Man, where the race was to have been held to-day (Wednesday), is the paucity of entries, which, when the list closed a week ago, numbered but four cars, comprising only two makes, Metallurgique and Napier. This, of course, compares very unfavourably with the support the competition has received in former years, as, for instance, when, in 1906, eleven starters essayed the four and a quarter miles of uphill road from Quarter Bridge towards Castletown, on the old Gordon Bennett eliminating race track. It may be remembered that on that occasion Mr. F. W. Baily's 50 h.-p. Napier won in 4min. 39 4-5th sec., a highly commendable speed for a fully-equipped touring car, replete with lamps, spares, tools, mudguards, and silencer, as the conditions of the contest required. It was after this that the R.A.C. decided upon the adoption of a formula, viz., diameter of cylinders in inches, squared and multiplied by number of cylinders not to exceed 125, and it is a moot point whether the innovation has proved an unqualified success. Formerly, the restrictions were confined to the equipment of the cars as properly constituted touring vehicles, any such car priced at from £300 to £1,000 being eligible. From the point of view of the ordinary non-professional motorist, there is always a great attraction in competitions regulated by selling price, and there is undoubtedly something of genuine sporting interest involved when little cars of 18 h.-p. compete valiantly against machines of three times their horse-power in uphill work, thus the performance of the second and third cars on the occasion under notice, a Daimler of 30-40 h.-p. and a Berliet of 24-30 h.-p., were entitled to be regarded as highly meritorious. It is not to be supposed, of course, that these nominal engine-powers were mechanically strictly accurate a cording to rating formula, but, as I have said, the public is more interested in price, and if the makers care to call an engine, which on the brake develops, say, 55 h.-p., by any lesser denomination, and charge no more for doing so, that surely is a matter entirely within their own discretion.

The CLAUDEL-HOBSON Carburettor has received the Highest Award Gold Medal from the Automobile Club of France for Carburettor competition.—H. M. HOBSON, Ltd., 29, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W., are Sole Concessionnaires.

A Quick-Firer on a Quick Car: A Maudslay 35-45 h.-p. Chassis, with a Gun Mounted Upon It

A new American quick-firing gun, one of the chief features of which is that there is no recoil, is shown above fitted on a 35-45 h.-p. chain-driven Maudslay chassis, on which all experiments which were made in this country have been carried out. The photograph shows how the gun can be swivelled round to fire in any direction

The Magnificent Achievements

of the 9 and 30 h.p. ADLER CARS in the 1908 International and Scottish Reliability Trials, when they gained, in their Classes B and G, the

TWO FIRST PRIZES

(TWO SILVER CUPS)

For HILL-CLIMBING, NON-STOP RUNS, HIGH SPEED, & GENERAL EFFICIENCY, stamp them as automobiles of the

VERY FIRST RANK

remarkable alike for Mechanical Excellence, Flexibility, Economy, and Durability.

Sole Agents:

MORGAN & Co., Ltd., MOTOR BODY SPECIALISTS,

Sole Makers of the "Cromwell" Patent Folding Wind Screen,

127, LONG ACRE, W.C., and 10, OLD BOND ST., W.

ADLER CARS

SPECIAL OFFER.

Price £450.

Price £450.

THE LONDON AND PARIS EXCHANGE MOTOR AGENCY, Ltd., are offering for sale, among other bargains, a fine **35 h.p. 4-cylinder MERCÉDÈS**, in the pink of condition, as illustrated above, at **£450.** It is fitted with Folding Wind Screen, Cape Cart Hood, and the up-to-date Side Entrance Body is beautifully upholstered in grey cloth, which is unsoiled.

This car would suit anyone who is contemplating buying a new car, as it cost more than double the above price, and has had very little use.

Write or call, The Manager,

The London & Paris Exchange Motor Agency, Ltd.,

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"CONTINENTAL"

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DETACHABLE RIMS

All sizes can now be obtained from stock.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS—

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102-108, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.
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GLASGOW. DUBLIN. MANCHESTER. BIRMINGHAM.

GRAND PRIZE, PARIS, 1889-1900.
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In Four Varieties.

"REGINA,"
"REGINA CREAM,"
"REGINA VIOLET,"
"WHITE REGINA."

"COURT" in Twenty-four Varieties.

To be obtained at all STORES, CHEMISTS, and GROCERS.

The Tourist Trophy

At the time of writing preparations for the "four-inch" race, to be run to-morrow (Thursday), are well advanced, and given reasonably fine weather the contest should prove highly interesting and instructive. As opposed to the conditions for *The Graphic* Trophy race, the "four-inch" formula competitors will go to the starting-line stripped of the very last ounce of superfluous weight, and will, in a word, present the appearance of a string of skeleton chassis by no means pleasing from an artistic point of view, no matter how interesting they may prove to the eye of the mechanical expert. During the three weeks' practice over the course prior to the great event, there have been two or three accidents, but none, happily, of a very alarming character, and it is improbable that anything very serious in the way of a holocaust will be witnessed in the race itself. The cars will be started at intervals of 30sec., and are to make nine circuits of the 38-mile laps from Quarter Bridge to Ballacraine, Kirkmichael, Ballaugh, and Ramsey, whence the mountain road over Snaefell is to be followed to the starting-point. Although some two miles shorter than last year's Tourist Trophy course, the selected route for this year possesses the advantage of avoiding all level crossings. At Ballacraine there will be a tyre depot, and in Ramsey each competitor has been allotted a *pied-à-terre* where petrol, oil, water, tyres, and spares may be obtained, both depots to be in charge of officials of the R.A.C. Thirty-eight cars are expected to face the starter, the premier position being taken by the Rover as holder of the trophy gained by last year's victory.

New Motor Fire Engine

Exceedingly interesting, instructive, and satisfactory was the demonstration of the new Dennis Patent Turbine Fire Engine, given before a number of fire-fighting experts and journalists at Weybridge last week. Messrs. Dennis Brothers, Ltd., of Guildford, who have applied the Gwynne-Sargent patent turbine pump to the requirements of a first-class and high-powered motor fire engine, have scored a distinct success. The engine, a 40 h.-p. Dennis vertical motor of four cylinders, is of the latest type, and is capable of propelling the machine, fully laden with telescopic escape-ladder, hose-reel, hose, and couplings, and a brigade of twelve firemen at thirty miles an hour on give-and-take roads. By way of contrast, at Weybridge the Dennis motor was put in competition with the local steamer, handled by its own crew, the results being quite remarkable. Three jets from ⅞in. nozzles were projected simultaneously to a height of about 120 ft. against the steamer's single effort of from 90 to 100 ft. from a 1in. nozzle. The capacity of the Dennis engine is 400 gallons of water a minute, and the petrol consumption eight miles to the gallon on the road, and 3½ gallons per hour when pumping at full pressure. Water may be obtained from any ordinary hydrant, or from a river, pond, or lake, in the latter cases a self-charging suction-pump being dropped below the surface, when it is but a matter of seconds before the pump is in full operation. This new departure should prove invaluable for country seats, public institutions, and rural districts, as well as in cities and towns, and Messrs. Dennis Brothers are to be congratulated upon turning out so efficient and practical a machine.

COMYNS BEAUMONT.

How to Get Away from the Stress and Turmoil of the Town

For town dwellers no better little car for country excursions can be obtained than the 10 h.-p. 4-seater Adams illustrated above, for it is a vehicle which gives a minimum of trouble and expense to its owner

CONSULT JERMYN STREET MOTOR WORKS and GARAGE if you are thinking of buying or selling a NEW or SECOND-HAND CAR; also REPAIRS a speciality.—Address, Wells Street, Jermyn Street, S.W. Telephone: 4757 Mayfair.

USE CARBURINE MOTOR SPIRIT.—For particulars apply to THE G. L. I. COMPANY, LTD., 7, Bishopsgate Street Without, London, E.C. Telegrams: "Carburine, London." Telephone No.: 4452 London Wall.

The Virginia Cigarette with a reputation and character of its own and gives tone to a Cigarette Case

LOCKYER'S "PALM BRAND" Cigarettes

All high-class Tobacconists sell them. Price (No. 2 size) 10 for 6d., 20 for 1/-, 100 for 5/-, or a Trial Tin of 50 for 2/6, sent post free from the sole makers,

LOCKYER & CO. (Dept. H),
12-14, Bath Street, City Road, London.

The Lancet describes it as "Mr. Benger's admirable preparation."

BENGER'S Food for Infants, Invalids, and the Aged.

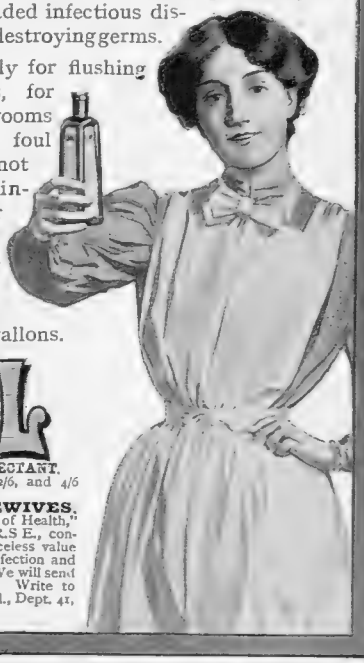
Benger's Food can be enjoyed and assimilated when other foods disagree. It forms a delicate and highly nutritive cream, rich in all the elements necessary to maintain vigorous health, but entirely free from rough and indigestible particles, which often produce irritation in delicate stomachs.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by chemists, etc., everywhere.

For Home Disinfection.

Proper sanitation and disinfection are as necessary to living apartments as are warmth and light. Every housewife ought to use Izal. Izal not only keeps the air fresh and sweet, but it also protects you against those dreaded infectious diseases by instantly destroying germs.

Use Izal regularly for flushing drains and sinks, for sprinkling in close rooms and destroying foul smells. Izal does not stain, discolour or injure fabrics, neither does it hurt the skin. It is the most economical of all disinfectants—a shilling bottle making 20 gallons.



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Sold everywhere, 6d., 1/-, 2/6, and 4/6 a bottle.

FREE TO HOUSEWIVES.
Our new Book, "The Rules of Health," by Dr. Andrew Wilson, F.R.S.E., contains some information of priceless value on the subject of home disinfection and the preservation of health. We will send you a copy free on request. Write to Newton, Chambers & Co., Ltd., Dept. 41, Thorncliffe, nr. Sheffield.

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PREVENTS the Hair from falling off.
RESTORES Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.
IS NOT A DYE.
Of all Chemists and Hairdressers, Price 3s. 6d. per Large Bottle.
Prepared only by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG Co., Ltd., 33, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

HUNTING BOOTS.

Gents - - £3 17 6
Any Colour Tops.

Ladies - - £2 17 6
Patent, Calf, or Brown.

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(Late GODFREY HALL & Co., Regent Street),
Only address: 16, GLENDOWER PLACE,
ESTABLISHED 1829. SOUTH KENSINGTON.

A qualified representative visits all parts of the United Kingdom this Autumn, and on receipt of a post-card will wait on you to take measure and show samples. *'Phone: 1261 Western.*

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28, BEDFORD ST., CHARING CROSS, LONDON, and 39, BISHOPSGATE ST. WITHIN, LONDON, E.C.
Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, &c.
Assets £1,607,949. Liabilities £1,236,871. Surplus £371,078
LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares, and furniture, without removal.
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DEPOSITS of £10 and upwards received as under.
Subject to 3 months' Notice of Withdrawal, 5 p.c. per ann.
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Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. Owing to the nature of our investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share holding insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 38 years, and our position in the Banking World to-day, testifies to the success of our business methods and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for Prospectus.
A. WILLIAMS, H. J. TAIT, Joint Managers.

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Velvet Grip
BOSTON GARTER

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WILL NOT TEAR THE SOCKS.
THE ACME OF COMFORT.
THE HEIGHT OF PERFECTION.
Cotton, plain or check, 1/- pair.
Silk, plain elastic, 2/- pair.
By post, 1d. extra.
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All pure wool
Replaced free
If it shrinks

Beware of Imitations and Falsifications.
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Prepared by the Municipality of CARLSBAD
is the NATURAL and ONLY GENUINE Salt.
FOR DISEASES OF THE LIVER, DIABETES, CONSTIPATION, &c.
Of all Chemists and Drug Stores.
SEE THAT THE WRAPPER ROUND EACH BOTTLE BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF THE SOLE AGENTS: INGRAM & ROYLE, LTD. LONDON, LIVERPOOL & BRISTOL.

FROCKS · FRILLS & FURBELOWS

By MRS. JACK MAY

Modes in Mantles

The long, picturesque wrap-coat, as differentiated from the costume coat, is most emphatically to the fore. Although something of an extravagance at the outset, there is a decided opportunity for working out an economical conclusion in the long run, since the gown beneath these *recherché* affairs becomes something of a secondary consideration. A leading fancy is provided in cloth smothered in *soutache* embroidery, the latter being frequently executed in black on a vivid ground-work, such as emerald green, carnation rose, the recently arrived "Isobel" neutral tint, or chalk white. The *quasi*-Empire style is the one most affected, the basque frequently a real or simulated added feature, which is made the excuse to introduce the bulk of the embroidery on the short upper bodice part.

A Further Step in Furs

When, at the end of last season, the fair Parisienne took it upon herself to exploit certain small fur collars, or cravats, I recall relating the fact that this was in all probability the forerunner of a popular fancy. And so it has proved. To the great peltry purveyors this departure is not wholly satisfactory, although one, more optimistic and far-seeing than his *confrères*, admitted that such a trifle might possibly prove the sprat to catch a whale. But they are simply fascinating little adjuncts, and are presented, moreover, in an infinite variety of shapes and styles. In some cases they are little else than deep collar-bands, finishing in some fussy fashion at the back. Others, again, are veritable *rabats*; in fact, there is no end to the effective expression given to these early season fitments.

Their pioneers, however, stand firm on the idea of Brobdingnagian muffs as the only admissible accompaniments. A set carried out in ermine was particularly *chic*, the muff built entirely of the pure white skins, the little black tails congregating at the base in a double line. Ermine is promised a large share of favour for those who can face its ephemeral wear. A fashionable vogue is an extremely wide, absolutely soft scarf, which can be worn either wide across the shoulders or drawn up scarf-wise round the neck. So completely pliable, indeed, is the treatment, that the fur might, to all intents and purposes, have been *ninon*.

One of the Latest Tailor-Mades

A very elegant costume of navy cloth, and a long cloak trimmed with black *soutache*

(Drawn by Dorothy Millar)

Of the Fox

In the matter of popular demand, though, it is impossible to deny the leading position taken by fox furs of every denomination, with an emphasis on the silver-pointed variety. It is an open secret that the majority of the skins offered at anything approaching an accessible price are black fox, with the white hairs ingeniously introduced. But even under such conditions the price is not really a popular one, and a set of this description, comprising a stole, finishing deep and wide at the back, and a big square-shaped muff, mounted loose over a satin bolster, is an investment that I can very cordially commend to those who have anything from fifteen to twenty pounds to lay out.

Nor need there be the very slightest hesitation as to the purchase of Marten furs. The necessary tipping of this pelt does not for a moment discount its value in the eyes of the very first and most exclusive

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 251.—Vol. XIX. Wednesday, September 23, 1908 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper]

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IN ONE OF THE CHOICEST POSITIONS.

VIEWS OF RARE BEAUTY.

ASHDOWN FOREST (overlooking the golf course). For SALE or LET, Unfurnished, this highly attractive modern RESIDENCE, occupying an undeniably healthy position on the southern slope of hill.

Lounge hall (20ft. by 17ft. 6in.), drawing room (25ft. by 18ft.), dining room (25ft. by 14ft.), morning room (15ft. by 10ft.).

9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 baths, principal and secondary staircases, and customary offices. Excellent stabling for 4, and man's rooms.

THE CHOICE GROUNDS

comprise terrace, tennis and other lawns, shrubberies, kitchen garden, park-like meadow, woods, etc., in all about 15 ACRES.

Would be Sold with less land.—Personally inspected and strongly recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

LOW PRICE FOR QUICK SALE.
By orders of Executors.

KENT AND SURREY BORDERS.—EDENBRIDGE (convenient for station, etc.).

SUBSTANTIALLY BUILT RESIDENCE

away from road. 3 reception, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bath, and offices. Ample stabling. Well-laid-out and

MATURED GROUNDS,

tennis and croquet lawns, large and partly walled productive kitchen garden, paddock.

IN ALL ABOUT 3 ACRES.

Company's water and gas. Main drainage.—Further details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

OLD MANOR HOUSE AND 20 ACRES.
Under an hour by G.W. Ry. expresses.

READING (near).—Attractive RESIDENCE, in high situation, with beautifully timbered grounds and meadows of 20 acres; carriage drive approach.

LARGE HALL, BILLIARD ROOM,

4 handsome reception rooms, fitted bath, 11 bed and dressing rooms, complete offices. Spacious modern stabling and cottage. Small farmery with cottage.

HUNTING, POLO, GOLF.

Low price for quick sale.—Details of HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

45 MINUTES' RAIL OF WATERLOO.
Oak Panelling.
OLD-WORLD GARDENS, STREAM.

ONLY £6,500, FREEHOLD. — Low price for an exceedingly quaint old-world RESIDENCE in splendid order, with 16 acres. The picturesque House, modernised in excellent taste, contains a fine collection of old oak panelling, screens, and beams. Fine suite of reception rooms, including oak dining hall (24ft. by 18ft.) with gallery, drawing room (33ft. by 21ft.), fine billiard room, morning room, library, fitted bathroom, 13 bed and dressing rooms, excellent offices. Modern sanitation, and all conveniences. Stabling, cottage. Very lovely old-world gardens, finely timbered, large lawns, kitchen gardens, orchard, glasshouses. Farmery, paddocks. Stream with boathouse. Gravel soil. This quite unique Property, which cost double what is now asked, affords a fine opportunity to buyers.

WOULD BE LET.

—Sole Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

SUPERB VIEWS. GOLF. HUNTING.

NEW FOREST.

£4,250.—SPLENDIDLY FITTED COUNTRY HOUSE. *Glorious position commanding fine views. Money freely lavished for owner's comfort.* Lounge hall, conservatory, excellent reception room, fitted bath, 10 bed and dressing rooms, very good offices. Stabling for 4. Motor-house; man's quarters.

WELL-DISPLAYED GROUNDS.

Tennis court, kitchen garden, Company's water. Sandy soil. Modern sanitation.

EXCEPTIONAL SPORTING FACILITIES.

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SHORT MOTOR DRIVE OF CHARING X.
Very High and Healthy Position.
NORTH OF LONDON.

A WELL-APPOINTED RESIDENCE, standing IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF ABOUT FOUR ACRES, and commanding

BEAUTIFUL AND EXTENSIVE VIEWS, INCLUDING HARROW-ON-THE-HILL.

The House is well built, of imposing elevation, and the accommodation (arranged on 2 floors only) comprises, briefly, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, and a large room formerly used as a billiard room, spacious and striking entrance hall, and very good domestic offices. Picturesque cottage, etc.

The Stone Terrace and Pleasure Garden.

The many attractions of the Property include the lovely old-time pleasure garden, approached from a handsome stone terrace, 3 tennis lawns, bowling green, kitchen garden, etc. This very compact and choice Property is obtainable at a figure considerably under cost, and in order to effect an immediate Sale the owner is prepared to accept a really low price.—Full particulars of the Agents, Messrs. WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W., or HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W., who strongly recommend this Property to anyone wishing to secure a nice home close to London.

TO BE LET ON 7, 14, OR 21 YEARS' LEASE DIRECT FROM THE OWNER AT £150.

MEADOW ON YEARLY TENANCY AT £12.

COUNTRY HOUSE within 4½ miles of Charing X. in rural surroundings. On the south-west slope of Highgate Hill, between Hampstead and Highgate, overlooking Caen Wood. Private road and perfectly quiet. About a mile from stations on the Great Northern, Midland, and the North London railways. The House is artistic, and contains: panelled entrance hall and staircase, dining room (also panelled, 24ft. by 16ft.), drawing room (26ft. by 24ft.), study (13ft. square), garden room (26ft. by 13ft.), 8 or 9 bedrooms, dressing, and bathrooms, good kitchen, and offices. Stabling for 3. Garden of about ¾ of an acre. Gardener's cottage of 4 rooms, with separate entrance to upper room for coachman. Field in front. 2 acres, with tennis court. — Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 2 and 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

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IN LOVELY OLD GROUNDS.

30 MINUTES OF TOWN.—To be LET, Furnished, Unfurnished, or SOLD, an attractive old-fashioned RESIDENCE, standing well back from the road, with lodge entrance: billiard, 4 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and capital offices; stabling for 4, double coach-house, harness and cleaning rooms; 2 cottages, and range of model farm-buildings; modern sanitary arrangements; Company's water; gravel soil; 1 mile of excellent golf course; lovely old pleasure grounds, with some fine specimen trees, tennis and croquet lawns, rosery, herbaceous borders, carnation and peach-houses; highly productive kitchen garden and fruit garden, well-grown ornamental woodland and several rich paddocks, in all about 26½ acres.—Further particulars of the Agents, KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W., who have inspected. (3,863)

"HIGHCOMBE EDGE," HINDHEAD.
GLORIOUS SITUATION OVER 800FT. HIGH.
VIEWS EXTEND TO SOUTH DOWNS, HOG'S BACK, LEITH HILL, AND OTHER BEAUTY SPOTS.

TO BE SOLD, the above delightful RESIDENCE, erected 10 years ago in a most thorough manner. The accommodation comprises: 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; excellent stabling and outbuildings; the grounds were carefully planned and are now well matured.—Full particulars of the Sole Agents, KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit St., W. (4,023)

JUST WITHIN THE HOUR OF TOWN.
ABSOLUTELY RURAL SURROUNDINGS.

THE GARDEN OF ENGLAND.
400FT. ABOVE SEA. RAGSTONE SUBSOIL.

THE MOST DELIGHTFUL SCENERY in the South of England, absolutely unspoilt by modern developments, with glorious views over a varied landscape. The House is

100 YEARS OLD,

with fine old stone walls 2ft. thick, and contains: 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, etc. (house easily enlarged); stabling for 3; 2 fine old Elizabethan cottages. The grounds, comprising 7 acres, are beyond description. So plentiful is the fruit, nuts, and vegetables that the surplus

PAYS THE ENTIRE UP-KEEP OF THE GROUNDS.

—Full particulars of this charming little Property of the Sole Agents, KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit St., W., who have inspected. (4,022)

AN OLD SUFFOLK HOMESTEAD.

£5,000 WITH 200 ACRES; a great bargain; 3 miles from a market town and main line station. The Residence is a gentleman's place in every way: 4 reception, 7 bed, bath (h. and c.), etc.; on a knoll with good views; acetylene gas; excellent arable and grassland, with a stream, in all nearly 200 acres, with ample farm-buildings. — KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W.

NEAR THE SHROPSHIRE BORDERS OF CHESHIRE, within easy reach of Chester and Crewe, and a drive of Cholmondeley and Comber Mere.

To be SOLD, the above gabled artistic RESIDENCE, enjoying a pleasant situation amidst lovely country: large entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and usual offices, including housekeeper's room, and servants' hall; Company's gas and water; stabling for 11; coachman's cottage; tastefully laid-out gardens and meadow-land, in all about 12½ acres; good hunting.—Further particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (4,003)

ON THE CHILTERN HILLS (close to Huntercombe Golf Course), 350ft. above sea level, on gravel soil.—To be SOLD, the above charming old-world RESIDENCE, surrounded by old trees, orchard, and garden: entrance hall with stove, cloak room, large dining room with inglenook, drawing room leading on to tennis court, both rooms have beamed ceilings and polished wood-block floors, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), etc.; stabling for 2 and good men's rooms; all drains laid in concrete; well-stocked orchard and fruit garden, with rustic rosery, pergolas, etc., and wall fruit and meadow-land, in all about 16 acres. Would be Sold with less land. Further particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit St., W. (4,006)

SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS.

TO BE SOLD, the above attractive medium-sized RESIDENCE, with over 300 acres. The House is beautifully fitted and in perfect order. Accommodation: large hall, 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 18 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, and complete offices; excellent stabling for 14 horses; attractive pleasure grounds; farmery, cottage, and 2 lodges.—Price and full particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,910)

KENT AND SURREY BORDERS.

PICTURESQUE OLD-FASHIONED RESIDENCE, COTTAGE, AND 50 ACRES.

£3,250 WILL PURCHASE the above charming FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situate on high ground, commanding extensive and lovely views of the Surrey Hills. It is 2 miles of a station, whence London can be reached in an hour: 2 reception, 8 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices; stabling and cottage; matured garden, orchards, and pasture-land, in all about 50 acres.—Further particulars of the Agents, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,912)

40 MINUTES FROM TOWN.
5 MINUTES FROM GOLF LINKS.

TO BE SOLD, with either 8½ or 42 acres, this fine old FAMILY RESIDENCE, well situated in GLORIOUS OLD GROUNDS OF 8½ ACRES, with tennis and croquet lawns, old bowling green, rock garden, and orchard, etc. Accommodation: 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.—KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 9, Conduit Street, W. (3,957)

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

TO BE SOLD, by AUCTION, on October 8 next, "FARMING WOODS," 4½ miles from Weldon and Corby Station, 9 miles from Kettering, an important FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL SPORTING, AND HISTORICAL ESTATE, extending to 1,365 acres in a ring fence, including the

picturesque stone-built Mansion, standing 300ft. above sea level in a deer park of over 200 acres. Accommodation: 3 entrance halls, 5 reception rooms, billiard room, 35 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, and ample offices; the Mansion is replete with every convenience, including electric light; stabling, motor-houses, cottages, workshops, etc.; the agricultural lands are divided into 12 excellent farms, also numerous small holdings, the whole producing an actual and estimated rent roll of over £4,000 per annum; 1,157 acres of woodland; first-rate hunting; good shooting; golf.—Illustrated particulars, plans, and Conditions of Sale, may be had of Messrs. KEKEWICH, SMITH and KAY, Solicitors, 2, Suffolk Lane, Cannon Street, E.C.; Messrs. FISHER, BOLAM and Co., Land Agents, Market Harborough; or of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, Auctioneers and Surveyors, 9, Conduit Street, W.

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London"

KNIGHT, FRANK AND RUTLEY

Offices: 9, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (National) 497 Mayfair (Post Office)

Telephones: 1505 MAYFAIR. 3645 GERRARD.

MESSRS. WALTON & LEE,

10, MOUNT STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address: "WALTONS, LONDON."

LEICESTERSHIRE (between Melton Mowbray and Loughborough, in the centre of the Quorn Country, about 2¼ miles from Syston, a junction station of the Midland main line, about 8½ miles from Melton and Loughborough, and only about 7 miles from Leicester, whence London is reached in less than 2 hours, while other important centres are equally accessible).—The very valuable Freehold RESIDENTIAL ESTATE, known as

"THE COPPICE," QUENIBOROUGH,

about 28¾ acres in extent, practically within a ring fence, and comprising the above gentleman's moderate-sized Residence, standing in well-timbered pleasure grounds and parklands, and approached through an avenue of chestnuts and sycamore by a long carriage drive: 5 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms; stabling for 11 horses; croquet lawn, 2 vineries, etc.; a well-equipped set of buildings, including accommodation for 34 horses, and which, together with the well-watered and rich pastures and arable lands, form an ideal Stud or Pleasure Farm. Another gentleman's Residence or Hunting Box known as "The Cottage," and two other smaller Residences; a parcel of very fertile building and accommodation land, several cottages and small holdings, the whole producing actual and fairly estimated rentals amounting to nearly £1,200 per annum. Hunting six days a week (Quorn and Mr. Fernie's), polo, golf.

Messrs. WALTON and LEE

are OFFER the whole for SALE by AUCTION, at the Mart, London, E.C., on Thursday, October 15, 1908 (unless previously Sold Privately).—Particulars of Messrs. CROFTON, CRAVEN and WORTHINGTON, Solicitors, 36, Brazennose Street, Manchester; or of the Auctioneers, 10, Mount Street, London, W.

£2,400 WILL PURCHASE Bijou COUNTRY HOUSE and 30 ACRES, in a pretty part of Sussex, a little over an hour from Town: 6 bedrooms, bath (h. and c.), 2 reception rooms; gardens, orchard, 2 conservatories; cottage and outbuildings; 2½ miles from station.—WALTON and LEE, 10 Mount Street, W. (22,951)

HARROW COUNTRY (5 minutes' walk from 2 stations, with excellent Town services).—To be LET, Furnished, for short or long period, the above perfectly appointed old-fashioned BIJOU RESIDENCE, with carriage drive, adjoined by exquisitely charming old-world flower gardens, tennis and other lawns, arbours, etc., and containing: 3 reception, 10 bed and dressing, and 2 bathrooms, servants' hall, and comfortable offices; Company's gas and water; stabling for 4.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,736)

ILLUSTRATED COUNTRY REGISTERS

FREE ON APPLICATION.

MESSRS. WALTON and LEE publish two large illustrated REGISTERS, containing a selection of the best RESIDENTIAL ESTATES, Country Residences, Shootings, Hunting Boxes, Fishings, etc., for SALE or to be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, in all parts of the United Kingdom. The best and most reliable published. On receipt of a memorandum indicating the class of property required, Messrs. WALTON and LEE will return a specially marked list, showing at a glance descriptions of those places answering the requirements of the applicant.—Offices, 10, Mount St., London, W.

DAILY SERVICE TO LONDON.

A DJOINING A LOVELY BREEZY COMMON.—The above delightful old-fashioned HOUSE, surrounded by fine old-world grounds adorned by magnificent old timber. Contains: 13 bed, 2 bath, 4 large reception rooms, very good offices; most convenient bright house; modern drains; water and gas laid on; good stabling; lovely old lawns and rose gardens, paddocks, 14 acres in all. LET or SELL. Inspected and strongly recommended.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,843)

IN A FAVOURITE NORTHERN SUBURB (near to a station, ½ hour from Town).—To be SOLD, a valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTY of over 1½ acres, in perfect order. It comprises the above attractive Residence, very well fitted, and containing: 3 reception rooms, conservatory, 7 bedrooms, dressing room, and bathroom; gas and water laid on; stabling for 2. The House is surrounded by exceptionally charming and well-timbered grounds, with tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen garden, and glasshouses; part may be developed for building without serious detriment to the remainder: 2 valuable road frontages.—Inspected and recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount St., W. (23,038)

BERKS (River district), 28 miles by motor, 40 minutes by G.W.Ry. from London, close to post and telegraph offices, church, etc.—To be LET, Unfurnished, an unusually charming modern RESIDENCE, standing in inexpensive but pretty pleasure grounds, together with 2 paddocks, extending in all to about 3 acres. It contains: entrance hall, 4 reception rooms, 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and good domestic offices; water is laid on, the drainage is modern, and the premises are lighted throughout by electricity; stabling for 3 horses, saddle room, coach-house, 2 cottages; hunting with foxhounds and staghounds; golf links close by.—Inspected and highly recommended by WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (19,675)

HANTS (near Romsey).—For SALE, at a moderate price, this charming COUNTRY HOUSE and 4 ACRES; high on gravel; beautiful views of the Test Valley: 11 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, conservatory, lounge hall; excellent stabling, coach-house, cottage; beautifully laid out grounds, tennis courts, kitchen gardens.—WALTON and LEE, 10, Mount Street, W. (22,918)

REGENT'S PARK.

A SPLENDIDLY APPOINTED AND HIGHLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN DETACHED FAMILY RESIDENCE (Willett-built, in red brick with stone facings), having a very large garden and excellent stabling, occupying a notedly healthy and delightful situation, a few yards only from the North Gate of Regent's Park, and thus within easy access of all parts of the West End. The entire premises are in the highest state of decorative and structural repair, and have throughout been fitted with every conceivable modern convenience regardless of expense.

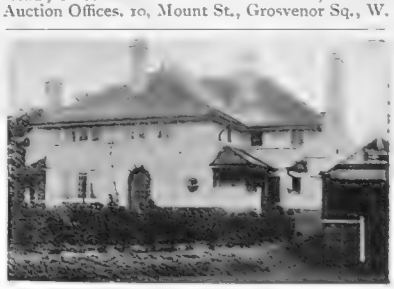
Messrs. WALTON and LEE

(acting in conjunction with Mr. ERNEST OWERS) have been instructed by the owner to OFFER by AUCTION, at the Mart, E.C., on Thursday, October 15, 1908, at 2 o'clock precisely (unless previously Sold by private treaty), the truly delightful Property known as

"AYLMERTON," 9, AVENUE ROAD, N.W., held upon a Howard de Walden Lease for the long unexpired term of about 96 years, at the moderate Ground Rent of £100 per annum. The accommodation comprises: on the first and second floors—12 light and airy bed and dressing rooms, 3 splendidly fitted bathrooms, linen-room, boxroom, workroom, etc.; on the ground floor—an imposing reception hall, panelled in inlaid oak, from which rises the beautiful solid oak galleried principal staircase, 2 fine drawing rooms, which communicate by sliding doors, morning room, study, a handsome dining room panelled in mahogany; all these rooms have costly parquet floorings, cloakroom; the domestic offices on the same floor are exceptionally commodious and splendidly fitted; they include kitchen, servants' hall, butler's pantry, storeroom, tradesmen's entrance, etc.; the capital stabling (which is well removed from the house) consists of private enclosed yard, 2 loose boxes, 2 stalls, harness room, coach-houses for 4 carriages, and good living rooms over.

POSSESSION ON COMPLETION.

—Printed particulars can be obtained of Messrs. KIMBER, BULL and DUNCAN, Solicitors, 6, Old Jewry, E.C.; of Mr. ERNEST OWERS, Finchley Road (L. and N.W.R.) Station and West Hampstead; or of Messrs. WALTON and LEE, at their Auction Offices, 10, Mount St., Grosvenor Sq., W.



ADJOINING PINE WOODS, ON THE BERKS AND HANTS BORDERS, AND ONLY ABOUT AN HOUR FROM PADDINGTON.

£1,200 WILL PURCHASE the above little HOUSE, containing: 4 bed, 3 sitting, and bathrooms, standing in well-wooded grounds, including tennis lawn, and well-stocked garden; gravel soil; acetylene gas.—Apply, WALTON and LEE, 10 Mount Street, W. (22,435)

Telegrams: "Everything, London" **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephone: 1971 (30 lines) Kensington

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.** **AUCTIONEERS**

1 HOUR OF LONDON.

HANTS.—To be SOLD, a charmingly placed modern RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of over 11 acres, with tennis and croquet lawns, etc.: 2 lounge halls, 4 reception, 12 bedrooms, bathroom; high, bracing, gravel soil, glorious views.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Owner's Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,907)

WINDSOR FOREST.—Charming GEORGIAN RESIDENCE to LET for a year: large hall, 3 fine reception, billiard, 13 good bed, bath, usual offices; Company's water, gas, telephone; large stabling, beautiful pleasure grounds, etc.; capital hunting and golf.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

A UNIQUE RESIDENTIAL ESTATE.
1½ HOURS OF LONDON.
INSPECTED AND STRONGLY RECOMMENDED.

HOME COUNTIES.—To be SOLD, at an enormous sacrifice, one of the most charming and up-to-date RESIDENTIAL ESTATES in the Kingdom, formerly the Residence of a millionaire, who expended a small fortune on the Property. The Residence is approached by carriage drive, surrounded by its own well-timbered grounds and parklands of 110 acres, with 2 large ornamental lakes, well stocked with trout; also trout stream; stabling for many horses, model farmery, 7 cottages, etc.; hall, good reception rooms, billiard room, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, servants' hall, and excellent offices; pretty conservatory and greenhouses; electric light throughout House; stabling, cottages, and outbuildings; hunting with 3 packs; golf.—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 6,986)

IMPORTANT RESIDENTIAL ESTATE.

MIDLAND COUNTIES.—To be SOLD, or would be LET, Furnished,

A MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY MANSION,

with 25-30 bedrooms, suite of reception rooms, billiard room; ample stabling; lodge, cottages, farmery.

FINELY TIMBERED PARK.

In a lovely position, approached by long carriage drive; excellent hunting; shooting can be had.—Strongly recommended by the Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

FINE ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE.
OLD-WORLD GROUNDS AND PARK.

G.W.R. (in a lovely position, surrounded by finely timbered park and lovely old grounds): suite of reception rooms, about 20 bed and dressing rooms, bathrooms, etc.; ample stabling.

OLD OAK PANELLING.

Well away from road and motor dust. To be SOLD at a very moderate figure.—Inspected and recommended as a really choice property, in perfect order, by the Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SHOOTING OVER 1,700 ACRES.
350 BRACE PARTRIDGE.

ONE HOUR OF LONDON.—To be LET, Unfurnished, charming old-fashioned COUNTRY RESIDENCE, standing in park of about 60 acres: 4 reception, 15 or more bedrooms, bathrooms; excellent stabling; cottages; electric light; first-rate shooting over 1,700 acres; 350 brace of partridge, pheasants, etc.—Strongly recommended by the Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SHREWSBURY (near).—To be LET, Unfurnished, a charmingly situated RESIDENCE, standing in pretty grounds of about 3 acres, with tennis and croquet lawns, etc.: 3 reception, 11 bedrooms, bathroom; stabling for 3 horses; cottage.

RENT, ONLY £130 PER ANNUM.

—Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (U 7,841)

BEDS (1 hour express service from London).—Charming ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE in beautifully timbered grounds to LET, Furnished, for 1 year: 12 bed, bath, 4 reception rooms; stabling 6; good hunting.—Personally inspected by the Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (742)

8 ACRES, 3 RECEPTION, 7 BEDROOMS, BATHROOM, STABLING.

KENT (Sevenoaks District).—To be SOLD, or LET, Unfurnished, an exceptionally choice COUNTRY RESIDENCE, standing in beautiful grounds of about 8 acres, with tennis lawn, flower and kitchen garden, etc.

NEARLY 500FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL,

on sandy soil: hall, 3 large reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom; good stabling for 3 horses; conservatory, greenhouse, etc.—Agents, Messrs. HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 1,955)

YORKS (excellent Hunting centre).—To LET, for the Winter, well-furnished RESIDENCE: 11 bed, bath, 4 reception, good offices; stabling 20; gardens, grounds, etc., 30 acres; 1½ miles good fishing.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

BLACKMORE VALE.—Charming old-fashioned RESIDENCE, in 4 acres: 9 bed, bath, 3 reception rooms; stabling 4; hunting 6 days a week. Rent, 100 gns. for Season.—Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SUSSEX HIGHLANDS.—To be SOLD, the above charming COUNTRY RESIDENCE, in one of the finest positions in the county, commanding magnificent panoramic views. It is exceptionally well built and fitted up throughout, and contains: large lounge hall, 4 reception, billiard room, 15 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; excellent stabling, farmery; lovely grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, terraces, flower and kitchen gardens, and parkland, in all about 21 acres.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (S 7,662)

BUCKS BORDERS, 44 MILES NORTH OF LONDON.

MUST BE SOLD (for family reasons), this charming RESIDENCE, exceptionally well built for owner's occupation, secluded in grounds of 1½ acres: 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 reception rooms, etc.; in perfect order; stabling, paddock, tennis lawn, etc.; ideal situation, 400ft. above sea level, on sand soil, near celebrated pine woods and Woburn Park; excellent residential district.—Box K 3,686, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

£3,250 WILL PURCHASE a charming FREEHOLD PROPERTY, situate on high ground, commanding extensive and lovely views of the Surrey Hills. It is 2 miles of a station, whence London can be reached in an hour: 2 reception, 8 bedrooms, and usual domestic offices; stabling and cottage; matured garden, orchards, and pasture-land, in all about 50 acres.—Apply, Box K 3,912, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

SUSSEX, in a pretty village, 5 minutes' walk from a station, and about 10 miles of the sea.—To be LET, a conveniently arranged and pleasantly situate RESIDENCE, standing in lovely grounds of 2½ acres: 4 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, servant's hall, etc.; stabling for 3, coach-house, etc.; tennis and croquet lawns, large kitchen garden, and paddock. Rent, £130 per annum.—Box K 3,936, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

£100 DOWN WILL SECURE a delightful RESIDENCE in an open situation, within 5 minutes' walk of Hanwell Station (G.W. Ry.). It contains: 4 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, and offices; gardens back and front. 92 years' Lease at £8 10s. Ground Rent.—For full particulars apply to Box K 8,067, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

KENT.—For SALE, a delightful old-fashioned RESIDENCE, 438ft. above sea level, near station, and within 50 minutes of London. The accommodation comprises: 5 good reception rooms, billiard room, 11 bedrooms, stabling for 3 horses, and 2 cottages for gardener and coachman; the grounds, which are finely timbered, extend to about 3½ acres, and contain towering masses of rhododendrons, shady avenues, and shrubbery walks; the Residence is prettily overgrown with wistaria, Virginia creeper, roses, ivy, and other climbing plants.—Price and full particulars on application to Box K 3,619, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

TO CITY MEN.

SURREY.—One of the most charming PROPERTIES, situated within 8 miles of Charing Cross, for SALE. The well-built House contains: 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, hall, etc.; the grounds (of about 1½ acres) are the great feature, being beautifully wooded and in perfect order.—For full particulars apply to Box K 8,120, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

BUCKS AND BEDS BORDERS.—For SALE, a picturesque RESIDENCE, formerly a farmhouse, recently modernised regardless of expense. It enjoys a perfectly secluded position, 300ft. above the sea, with South aspect: billiard, 5 reception, 11 bedrooms, stabling for 6; shady pleasure grounds, tennis lawn, productive fruit and vegetable garden, and 3 enclosures of rich old pasture, in all about 15 acres; excellent hunting; shooting and fishing can be had in the district.—Price (two-thirds can remain on mortgage) and further particulars of Box K 3,828, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

HISTORIC RESIDENCE IN OLD-WORLD GROUNDS SLOPING TO RIVER.
COTTAGES, STABLING, ETC.

BERKS AND OXON BORDERS, in a secluded position, yet under a mile from an important town, with frequent fast service to London.—To be LET, Unfurnished, or SOLD, an exceptionally interesting and historic RESIDENCE, in beautiful preservation. It dates back to 1551, and is said to have been the gift of Henry VIII. to Cardinal Wolsey. The accommodation comprises: 3 reception, billiard, 15 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, etc.; also servants' hall and usual offices; exceptionally fine detached stabling; 4 good cottages; small farmery; Company's gas and water; main drainage; old-world gardens, wide spreading lawns, adorned by clumps of shrubs, sloping to the river's bank; magnificent old deodora, acacia, and other trees; prolific walled kitchen garden and small orchard; private fishing rights.—Full particulars of Box K 4,029, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

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WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT, a HOUSE in Surrey, with 4 reception rooms and 9 bedrooms; about 1½ acres of garden, including tennis lawn, and small amount of glass required; must be within 1 mile of a railway station, not more than 45 minutes from Town.—Reply by letter, giving rent and full particulars, to "HOUSE-HUNTER," care of Messrs. WATERLOW, BROS. and LAYTON, Birchin Lane, E.C.

800FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.
GOLF LINKS ¾ MILE.

SUSSEX.—To be SOLD, or LET, Unfurnished, a well-arranged RESIDENCE, standing in grounds of over 6 acres, and commanding lovely views: spacious entrance hall, 3 reception, billiard, 13 bed and dressing, and 2 bathrooms, usual offices; well-shaded garden, tennis and croquet lawns, etc.; soil, sandstone rock.—Box K 3,904, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

UNFURNISHED. ONLY £314 PER ANNUM.
16 bedrooms, 3 baths, 2 lodges.
14 ACRES. ELECTRIC LIGHT AND GAS.

SOUTH OF LONDON (one of the highest situations; within an easy drive of the West End).

A REALLY BEAUTIFUL PROPERTY,

surrounded by handsomely timbered grounds and meadow-land of nearly 14 acres, with 3 carriage drives, 2 lodges, 5 reception rooms, conservatory, extensive domestic offices, 16 bed and dressing, and 3 bathrooms; *electric light and gas;* well-fitted modern stabling for 6; cottage and farmery. Modern sanitation. The whole Property has been improved and maintained regardless of cost. The Lease, of about 60 years unexpired, will now be disposed of at an almost nominal figure to facilitate an early closing of the Estate.—Box HS 25, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis Street, E.C.

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Mr. F. J. RONALD,

Telegrams: "DECIDABLE, LONDON."

AUCTIONEER and ESTATE AGENT.

72, VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, S.W.

SURVEYOR VALUER.

BEAUTIFUL KENT (1¼ HOURS OF TOWN).

THE ABOVE GEORGIAN RESIDENCE for SALE, with 10 acres of delightful grounds; high situation, South aspect.

5 reception rooms, 13 bed and dressing rooms; Company's gas and water; stabling for 6; 2 cottages; first-rate boating and fishing; excellent hunting; golf links near.

Price and all further particulars of F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,256)

A REAL BARGAIN IN THE BEAUTIFUL GODSTONE DISTRICT.

TO BE SOLD, an exceptionally fine ESTATE of 157 acres, being mostly pasture, arable, and woodland; pleasure gardens around the House. Charming old-fashioned ELIZABETHAN FARMHOUSE, with 4 oak-beamed reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, bath, etc.; stabling for 8 or 9 horses, and ample farm-buildings, cottages.

Price to an immediate purchaser, only £6,500.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,137)

CENTRE OF ATHERSTONE COUNTRY.

TO BE SOLD.

THE ABOVE FINE OLD MANSION, situate 600ft. above sea level, sheltered by old timber and matured plantations, approached by 2 long carriage drives:

SHOOTING OVER 1,000 ACRES.

ample reception rooms, 18 bed and dressing rooms, 2 large bathrooms, excellent offices; stabling for 17 horses, and all necessary accommodation; sufficient farm-buildings; pleasure grounds, kitchen garden, plantations, in all 70 acres; 4 cottages; electric light and good water supply. The situation is exceedingly healthy and picturesque, boldly wooded, the views embracing a panorama extending to 40 or 50 miles.

Price on application to F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,135)

PEMBROKESHIRE.

TO BE LET, Furnished, or partly Furnished, the above charming RESIDENCE, overlooking Milford Haven.

The accommodation comprises: 13 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 4 reception rooms; stabling for 5; several acres of woods and plantations, large croquet lawn, kitchen garden, etc.; very good mixed shooting over 1,200 acres; very lightly shot last season.

Rent for 6 months, Furnished, £100, or partially Furnished, £115 per annum, tenant paying upkeep.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (W 3,022)

BETWEEN THREE BRIDGES AND EAST GRINSTEAD.

TO BE LET, Furnished, a charming old ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE, full of oak beams, standing 400ft. above sea level, and commanding extensive views. The accommodation consists of 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bath, usual offices; stabling for 3 or more, motor garage; very pretty flower garden, good kitchen garden, old orchard, tennis and other lawns, and meadow-land, in all 5 acres; close to golf links, and only 1 mile from a station. Rent for the well-furnished old Elizabethan House and cottage, 6 gns. per week.

Inspected and recommended by F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (S 832)

ON THE SURREY HILLS.

TO BE LET, Furnished, Unfurnished, or might be SOLD, an artistic modern RESIDENCE, enjoying wide views, and standing 350ft. above sea level: 9 bedrooms, bath, 3 reception rooms, usual offices; well-kept garden, tennis lawn, kitchen garden, in all 1 acre. Rent. Furnished, for 6, 9, or 12 months, 6 gns. per week.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

COMMANDING MOST EXTENSIVE VIEWS. 650FT. ABOVE SEA LEVEL.

SURREY HILLS.—To be LET, Furnished, Unfurnished, or SOLD, a modern RESIDENCE, standing in well-laid-out grounds. The accommodation comprises: hall, cloak room, etc., 3 reception rooms, billiard room, usual offices, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; excellent fruit and vegetable garden, tennis lawn, in all 2½ acres; motor-house with rooms over.

Further particulars apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,208)

SURREY (in the delightful neighbourhood of Ockley).—To be LET, Furnished or Unfurnished, a charming old-fashioned FARMHOUSE: square entrance "well" hall, drawing room (24ft. by 16ft., with large bow), dining room (16ft. by 16ft.), morning room leading to glass-covered verandah, which is furnished during the summer months; the ceiling of the morning room is all genuine, original old oak beams; principal and secondary staircases leading to 6 bedrooms, bathroom, large kitchen with original oak beams, excellent offices; stabling for 2; coach-house, harness room; garden, in all 1 acre with pond; main water supply, good drainage.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,183, S 672)

FREEHOLD FARM OF 425 ACRES.

HAMPSHIRE (in the beautiful country between Basingstoke and Newbury, 5 miles from a station).—To be LET or SOLD, small HOUSE, containing: 3 bedrooms, boxroom, sitting room, kitchen, scullery, dairy; outbuildings consist of 1 8-stall stable, 1 2-stall stable, loose box, cart-shed, barn, granary, and fowl-house. There are 2 cottages, each containing 2 bedrooms, kitchen, and scullery; excellent water supply from a well adjoining the house; shooting over the estate of 425 acres, 229 of which are arable

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,165)

160FT. FRONTAGE TO RIVER MOLE.

MIDDLESEX (close to a station, 40 minutes from Town).—To be LET or SOLD, an excellent RESIDENCE, standing in charming grounds of 1¾ acres running down to water's edge. The accommodation comprises: 3 reception, 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom (h. and c.), usual domestic offices, including servants' hall and butler's pantry; stabling for 3 horses, double coach-house or motor-house, and 2 rooms for man. Would be Let, on Lease, at £130 per annum; or Sold, Freehold, £2,500.

Inspected and recommended by F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,025)

ESSEX (within ¾ of an hour of Town).—To be LET or SOLD, the above attractive and well-built modern RESIDENCE, standing high, with South aspect, commanding extensive views, and approached by a drive. The House is well arranged, and contains: lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bath (h. and c.); gas and water laid on; no stables at present built, but a yard is already paved.

Plans, photos, and all further particulars can be had on application to F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,061)

IN A BERKSHIRE VILLAGE.

£1,800 WILL PURCHASE the above quaint old HOUSE, recently converted from 2 cottages with every care that the best parts of their character should be retained: lounge hall (20ft. by 14ft.), with open fireplace and oak-timbered ceiling, 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom; 3½ acres of well-timbered grounds; main water supply.

Apply, F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W. (U 1,100)

KENT.

£1,500 WILL PURCHASE the above picturesque ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE, in an exceptionally good state of preservation, overlooking a large park, and containing: 3 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing, excellent offices, etc.; the grounds extend to 5 acres; the outbuildings are ample, and would afford good stabling accommodation.

Full particulars of F. J. RONALD, 72, Victoria Street, S.W.

3 ACRES, 9 BEDROOMS, STABLING.

BUCKS (within 25 minutes of Town and close to a particularly picturesque village).—To be LET, Furnished, this

ATTRACTIVE OLD ELIZABETHAN RESIDENCE,

in grounds of 3 acres. Contains: 3 panelled reception rooms, 4 best bedrooms, bathroom, w.c., 3 servants' rooms, 2 attics, usual domestic offices; stabling for 2, kitchen garden, paddock, shrubbery, lawns, etc.; golf links within 2 miles.

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WORLD-FAMED WRAP COATS.

For Ladies **£2 : 12 : 6** and Gentlemen.

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(Corner of Wigmore and Welbeck Streets)
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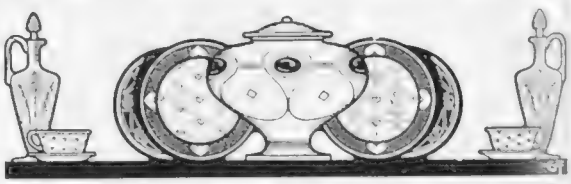

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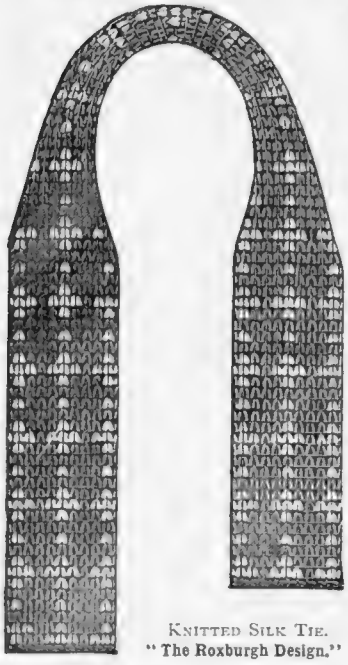

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WOOLS.	Black, White etc., per lb.	Colors, per lb.
Berlin Wool, Best Quality.	3/2	4/-
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Paton's Rose Vest Wool ..	3/1	3/1
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Silk and Linen Huckabacks and Perforated Cloths, in all colors, for Waistcoats. The new Dice Cloth, in White, specially made for Waistcoats.

Worked Patterns sent on approval.

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1908 Edition, containing the Latest Novelties in Casement Blinds, Sill Curtains, Cretonnes, Chintzes, Tissues, Taffetas, Printed Linens, Muslins, Vitrage Nets, Beautifully Coloured Illustrations of Art Carpets, Bordered Curtains, Loose Covers.

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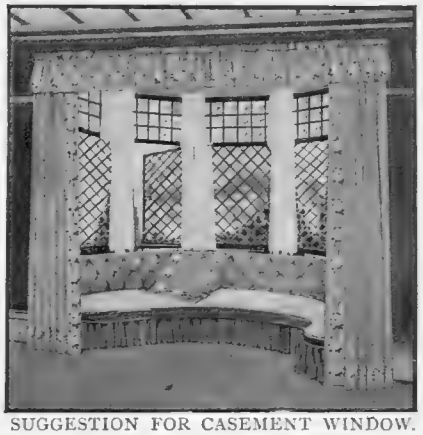

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NEW CASEMENT BLIND MATERIALS.

Casement Cotton, 6½d. per yd., 31in. wide; **11½d.** per yd., 52in. wide.
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Rep de Luxe, 2/9 per yd., 52in. wide; in 18 exquisite colourings.
Satin Cloth, 3/11 per yd., 52in. wide.
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Art Serges, Linen Plushes, Cretonnes, Taffetas, Printed Linens, Madras Muslins, Applique Madras, Vitrage Nets, Etc., Etc.

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Country hats & caps.

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Patronised by Royalty and Medical Profession.

NEW STRAPPING MUSCLE TREATMENT with the Ganesh Eastern Oil absolutely removes lines, and fills out hollows by bracing the relaxed muscles and feeding the tissues. The eyelids can be treated and lines removed from the lids, making them white and firm; even the eyesight is made stronger.

ANTISEPTIC ELECTROLYSIS, as done by Mrs. Adair, is safe and almost painless. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, red veins, etc., are removed without leaving any mark or scar.

GANESH EASTERN MUSCLE DEVELOPING OIL is the best skin food and muscle producer in the world, will of itself remove lines, strengthen and give back life to the skin. **30/6, 21/6, 10/6 5/6.**

GANESH DIABLE SKIN TONIC tones, strengthens and whitens the skin, closes the pores; is a splendid wash for the eyes. No one should be without this face tonic. **21/6, 10/6, 7/6, 5/6.**

GANESH EASTERN CREAM keeps the skin free from chaps, making it soft and smooth. Made up to suit all skins, **10/6, 6/6, 3/6.**

PATENT GANESH CHIN STRAP removes double chins, restores lost contours, takes away line running from nose to chin, **21/6** and **25/6.**

PATENT GANESH FOREHEAD STRAP removes lines from forehead and corners of eyes, is good for neuralgia, **25/6.**

Send for Lecture, "How to Retain and Restore the Youthful Beauty of Face and Form," 6*d.*; also for Corset Catalogue.

A Good Start in Life.

Mothers should early realise how essential good health is for the success of their child in after-life. A badly nourished baby generally means an undersized child, wanting in stamina and vigour. If unable to nurse your baby, you must give the substitute that most closely resembles human milk. No farinaceous or starchy food or unmodified cow's milk is permissible to a child under 6 or 7 months of age. The "Allenburys" Milk Foods are so prepared as to remove the difference between cow's milk and human milk, and they are as easy of digestion as the natural food of the child.

The "Allenburys" Foods are alike suitable for the delicate and robust, and when used as directed, form the best means of rearing a child by hand. The No. 1 Milk Food may be given alternately with the mother's milk without fear of upsetting the child or causing digestive disturbance. The dreaded process of weaning is thus made easy and comfortable both to the mother and child.

The 'Allenburys' Foods

MILK FOOD No. 1. *From birth to 3 months.*

MILK FOOD No. 2. *From 3 to 6 months.*

MALTED FOOD No. 3. *From 6 months and upwards.*

PAMPHLET ON INFANT FEEDING SENT FREE.

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., 37, Lombard Street, LONDON, E.C.

furriers, who have accorded it their very best attention. There is little doubt, though, that, among the less conscientious, Marten will be frequently passed off as sable, even the experts themselves finding it difficult sometimes immediately to detect the difference. And that is one good reason why it is infinitely the wisest proceeding to deal only with recognised authorities with names above all suspicion. Then just one other skin skilfully treated on sable lines is "Fitch." I have seen several particularly smart little vague coatees of Fitch that have been eminently covetable possessions, and which would probably be mistaken eight times out of ten for sable, although the price works out at less than half.

Millinery Fitment of Spiky Wings and Ribbon Flowers

The windows devoted to millinery adjuncts positively bristle with weird extravagant mounts, not the least expressive of which is a ring arrangement of upstanding wings adjusted at an even height until the left side is reached, where there is clustered a bunch of higher feathers. In the hand this has all the appearance of some savage war equipment, except that it is usually kept in one colour, whereas, slipped round the fairly high crown of a moderately brimmed felt shape, the effect is at once civilised and happy. As to the craze for ribbon hand-made flowers, no mere description can adequately describe the deft ingenuity of these productions. The realism of whatever floral bloom is selected for expression is complete alike in colouring and shape, such triumphs as clematis, magnolia, the giant dahlia, etc., evidencing the high pinnacle to which millinery manipulation has been brought.

Photo *Manuel*

A Charming Hat for Restaurant Wear

Whose large white ostrich feathers contrast very effectively with the soft black felt

A Restaurant Chapeau

A wreath of white ostrich feathers, with abnormally long fronds, forms the distinctive feature of the French model illustrated. The shape is a soft black felt, the front centred by a full *plissé* rosette of black tulle, with one of the pretty Empire-shaped ornaments, in dull gold, worked round with a laurel leaf in green enamel, this wreath enclosing a curious smoky pink stone, now enormously in favour for buttons, buckles, and the like species of decoration.

One of the Latest Tailor-Mades

This supremely elegant costume is built of navy cloth, the skirt long and clinging, together with the exceptionally long coat, much trimmed with black *soutache*, the fronts of the latter cut away over an orange cloth, also braided in black.

THE MENU

DIFFERENT WAYS OF COOKING PARTRIDGES

Partridges with Sauce Piquante

Truss three birds as for roasting, and stuff each with a spoonful of Spanish onion boiled in milk, seasoned with pepper and salt, and rolled in a slice of boiled fat bacon. Secure them tightly. Put them in a saucepan with their giblets, a piece of Spanish onion stuck with two cloves, a slice of lean ham or bacon, and a seasoning of pepper and salt. Add some good stock and simmer for an hour or so until tender. The time will depend greatly on the age of the birds. Now take out the birds, strain the stock into a basin, wipe out the pan, and place the birds again in it with the cover on by the side of the fire to keep warm. Thicken the stock with brown roux (flour and butter well blended together), and stir till boiling, add a tablespoonful of port wine, a little grated nutmeg, and complete the seasoning by adding more pepper and salt, if required. Place the birds on a hot dish, and pour the sauce over them, garnish tastefully with a macédoine of vegetables, and serve hot.

Stewed Partridges (Old Birds)

Brown a brace of partridges in the stewpan, in either butter or dripping, add a piece of bacon cut into small pieces, a little chopped onion, two cloves, two carrots finely chopped, a bay-leaf, and some good stock. Place these in a casserole dish in the oven and cook gently for one and a half hours. Strain the gravy, and pour over and round the birds before serving.

Partridge Soufflé (an Entree)

Roast two partridges, remove all the meat from the bones, and put it into a mortar, and pound it well with 2oz. of cooked rice, 1oz. of butter, a little pepper and salt, and one and a half gills of glaze. Pass all this through a hair sieve, and add the yolks of four eggs, and then the whites of two eggs whipped to a stiff froth, put into a mould, and bake in a quick oven. Serve with a good gravy round, made from the bones and trimmings and thickened with butter and cornflour. A purée of spinach, or any other dressed vegetable, may be served round it.

Partridges with Mushrooms

Dissolve over a gentle fire 1½oz. of butter, throw in about three-quarters of a pint of button mushrooms, with a slight sprinkling of salt and cayenne, simmer them from eight to ten minutes, and turn them, with the butter, on to a plate; when they are quite cold, put them into the bodies of a brace of partridges, sew them up, truss them, and roast them from thirty to forty minutes. Serve them with brown mushroom sauce, or with gravy and bread-sauce only.

Broiled Partridge (a Breakfast Dish)

Split a young and well-kept partridge, and wipe it with a soft clean cloth inside and out, but do not wash it; broil it delicately over a very clear fire, sprinkling it with a little salt and cayenne; rub a bit of fresh butter over it the moment it is taken from the fire, and send it quickly to table with a sauce made of a good slice of butter browned with flour, a little water, cayenne, salt, and mushroom catsup poured over it. This is an excellent recipe.

EMILIA.

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Egyptian Cigarettes

Specially made by Maspero Frères of Cairo for the Cigarette Smoker of delicate Taste. Delightfully Mild and Aromatic.

MASPERO FRERES LTD CAIRE-EGYPTE

In three sizes, 8/-, 7/- & 5/- per 100.
Of all high-class Tobacconists and Leading Hotels.
London Office: 86, STRAND.

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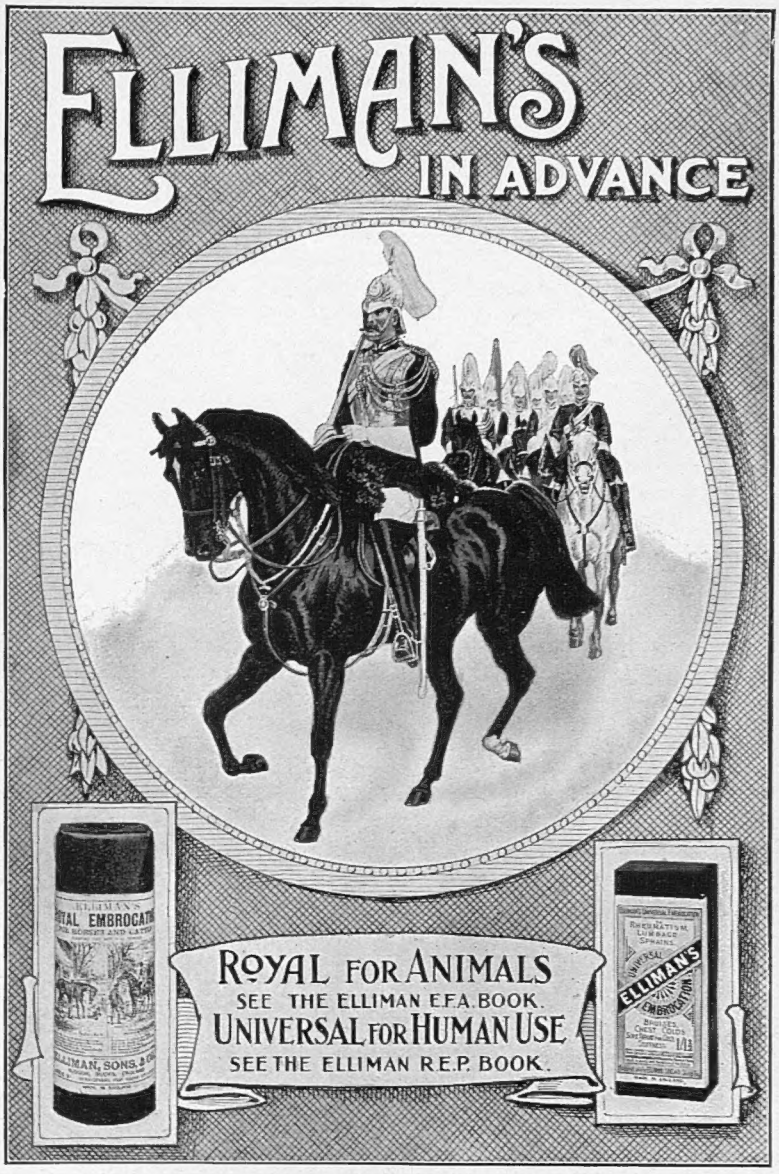

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SEE THE ELLIMAN E.F.A. BOOK.
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FLORILINE
FOR THE TEETH & BREATH

Prevents the decay of the TEETH.
Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
Delicious to the Taste.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world, **2s. 6d.** per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER only,
Put up in Glass Jars, price 1s.

Prepared only by the ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG Co., Ltd., 33, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.
Goddard's
Plate Powder
Sold everywhere 6d 1/ 2/6 & 4/6.

Cool Chins

After shaving, nothing will give such a cool, comfortable, velvety feeling to the chin, as ICILMA FLUOR CREAM. Used overnight, it softens the skin, makes shaving easy, and prevents roughness, redness and soreness.

Of all Chemists 1/- Send 2d. for sample to (Dept 206) 14a, Rosebery Avenue, LONDON, E.C.

Icilma Fluor Cream

THE GARDEN

Roses in Autumn

It has not been a good rose season, but many varieties are flowering now better than they did earlier in the year, among the number being Betty, one of the finest of the new kinds, the blooms large, well-formed, and beautifully coloured. In the latest catalogues it is reduced in price, and this will make it still more popular. Unfortunately, the climatic conditions—the hot, dry summer and the heavy rain afterwards—have been very favourable to mildew, and many bushes have been badly attacked. The simplest and most effective remedy is to spray them with a solution of sulphide of potassium (liver of sulphur), at the rate of half an ounce to the gallon of water. For pot-plants under glass, flowers of sulphur, sprinkled by means of a pepper-pot or a muslin bag, must be substituted for it, as the sulphide solution blackens white paint. It is advisable to go round the rose-bed and see whether there are any suckers growing from the roots. They can generally be distinguished without much difficulty by the difference in their foliage. If there are any, they should be removed with a sharp knife, as they weaken and ultimately kill them. The liability to produce suckers is one of the chief objections to budded roses. For this reason plants on their own roots are often preferred, and though some varieties do not grow as satisfactorily as on a more vigorous stock, such as the briar, there are many against which no such complaint can be brought. September and October are the two best months for striking the cuttings in the open ground. Partly ripened shoots of this year's growth, with a slight "heel" of older wood, should be selected for the purpose. They should be inserted firmly in light soil—if the soil is naturally heavy a little sand should be dropped into each hole—in a sheltered and rather shady corner, and they should not be disturbed until next autumn, when such as have rooted and made satisfactory progress may be planted out.

Hardy Cyclamens

While almost every greenhouse contains a number of pots of the Persian cyclamen, the hardy species are comparatively rare, yet they are among the most beautiful and most interesting plants for the rockery or the border. As they will also grow under deciduous trees if the shade is not too dense, this is another point in their favour. They may be planted at any time after the beginning of August, but it should not be later than the end of October; so if any corms are wanted they should be ordered at once. They may be divided into two classes—one flowering in spring, the other in autumn. In the former class are C. Africanum (pink with purple spot), C. Europæum (purple, sweet-scented), and C. Neapolitanum (in two varieties, one rose and the other white, both sweet-scented); in the latter are C. Atkinsi (several varieties and colours), C. Coum (deep red), and C. Vernum (red with mottled foliage). All these species are hardy if only they are kept fairly dry in winter, as they usually would be if they were planted in the upper part of the rockery. In other words, they require merely the same treatment as most alpines. H. C. DAVIDSON.

Photo *H. N. King*

A Charming Corner of the Rose Garden at Shiplake Court

EVERY SKIN ILLNESS CURED

By "Antexema" the Standard British Skin Remedy. Thousands of wonderful Cures and Twenty-five Years' Reputation.

"Antexema" cures redness and roughness of the hands, and renders the skin smooth and beautiful.

ARE you a skin sufferer? Is your skin red, rough, or irritated? Are you annoyed by pimples, or a rash, or a breaking-out of any kind, or has the trouble taken a more serious form, and are you disfigured and humiliated by eczema of a severe variety, so that day and night you are made wretched by pain, smarting, or incessant irritation? Whatever the nature of the skin illness, you want to be cured. You do not want to be miserable for a single moment longer than you can help. The one and only certain way to stop completely your skin trouble is to use "Antexema." The "Antexema" way of curing every variety of skin illness is always successful, even in cases in which the trouble has lasted for years.

Begin your Cure To-day.

Never delay treatment of skin illness if you have eczema, psoriasis, pimples, or any other skin affection whatever. "Be wise to-day," for "'tis madness to defer." Delay simply means giving skin illness an opportunity to get you into its clutches. If this happens you will have terrible cause to regret the consequences of your neglect, because the worst skin troubles start with nothing more than redness, roughness, or irritation of the skin, a broken pimple, or some such slight sign of skin illness. Heed these first signs, and apply "Antexema" at once. You will gain instant relief. "Antexema" soothes and cools burning inflammation, stops irritation, and soon cures.

"Antexema" is an antiseptic creamy liquid and not an ointment, so that it may be freely applied to face, hands, neck, or any other part of the body. The next thing to notice is that as soon as you apply "Antexema" to a bad place it is absorbed, disappears, and is no longer visible, which is a great advantage if the skin trouble is on your face, neck, or hands. What happens next? The healing virtues of "Antexema" penetrate the pores, go right down to the seat of the trouble, whilst the surface is at the same time covered by an artificial skin which keeps out dust, grit, and the germs of blood poisoning, lockjaw, and other dangerous diseases. Consequently the healing process goes on steadily until not a vestige of your skin illness remains. That is why users of "Antexema" are so enthusiastic about it. That is the reason we are continually getting letters from those who tell us that they were introduced to "Antexema" by someone who had already been cured by it, and who praised it so highly that they personally felt compelled to use it, and thus gain similar benefit.

There is no skin illness that can resist the gentle influence of "Antexema." Nurses recommend it to their patients, doctors use it in their practice, mothers find it an everyday home necessity, and all who wish to keep their skin clear and healthy should make a point of keeping a bottle of "Antexema" handy.

"Antexema" is a Wonderworker.

It frequently happens that those who have a severe skin trouble, and have tried various treatments and been to doctors and skin specialists in vain, at last despair of gaining a cure or even getting relief. All such are strongly recommended to use "Antexema." The first time it is applied you will be convinced of its value. You will obtain sweet and instant relief, and you will at once start on the road to a complete cure.

"Antexema" is supplied by all chemists at 1*s.* 1½*d.* and 2*s.* 9*d.*, or direct post free, in plain wrapper, at 1*s.* 3*d.* and 2*s.* 9*d.* from the Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W. "Antexema" is supplied by all chemists and stores in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, India, South Africa, and all the British Dominions. With every bottle is enclosed a copy of the family handbook, "Skin Troubles."

"Antexema" is in daily use in the home, and is much appreciated by modern nurses.

"Antexema" will certainly cure all baby's skin ailments.

"Antexema" cures eczema of every type, and whatever part of the body is affected.

The Editor's Box

The English Riviera

As autumn steals in the wake of summer, changeable weather and cold nights diminish the enjoyment of those who seek rest and change. There is, however, one favoured part of the British Isles where the equable day and night temperature and the soothing influence of the gulf stream reduce any such risk to a minimum. On the Cornish Riviera the difference between day and night temperature averages but two degrees; and the mild yet bracing climate of "Glorious Devon," combined with the unrivalled scenery and attractions of the coast towns, render the sister counties an ideal place of residence for the coming season.

The Great Western Railway Company give every assistance to those who would visit this delectable land by the provision of luxurious express trains at cheap rates, and supply all information desired on application to the Superintendent of the Line, Paddington Station, from whom also may be obtained copies of the Company's beautifully illustrated and highly interesting travel books.

Holidays in Holland

One of the most artistic productions in the guide-book line I have recently come across is, "A Chat About Holland, the Country Wrested from the Waves," which is published by the Holland Railway Company, by W. L. and J. Brune, of Rotterdam. In addition to thoroughly interesting and instructive letterpress, it contains a large variety of beautiful pencil sketches by J. B Heukelom, both of places and typical Dutch scenes. The entire effect is most pleasing, and the booklet should certainly be secured by any contemplating a holiday in this interesting country.

For Hockey Players

The opening of the season is an anxious time for hockey players who are thinking of trying new sticks, and also, what is of almost equal importance, though, perhaps, not at first so obvious, new boots. They will be safe enough, however, if they go for their goods to the hockey specialists, Stokes and Co., Ltd., of 74, Cornhill, who are the official outfitters to the principal hockey clubs. Two sticks that are specially recommended are the S. H. Shoveller, price 9*s.* 6*d.*, and the H. R. Jordan, price 8*s.* 6*d.* These met with every success last season, and were used by most of the South of England Internationals. The lightest hockey boot in existence, which is at the same time a perfect protection, is Stokes's "Club" boot, made in three varieties, price 10*s.* 6*d.*, 11*s.* 6*d.*, and 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Vogue of the Theatres

Seldom has a September brought such large and enthusiastic audiences to the London theatres. New plays are run hard in this connection by two old favourites. At the Vaudeville there is the 200th night of *Jack Straw*, and at the Haymarket, where Miss Ethel Irving is still the most charming of "Lady Fredericks," her deeply rooted popularity rivals the fresh victories of *Faust* across the way.

Toys for Little Travellers

It is a very difficult problem to amuse little children while travelling on a railway journey. The Great Northern Railway Company has provided for the children boxes of toys and models of trains. The railway playbox contains a reproduction in cardboard of the Great Northern Railway's trains and stations, with little figures of passengers, guards, porters, and newsboys.

Mr. Hall Caine's Autobiography

Great interest has already been excited over the approaching publication of Mr. Hall Caine's autobiography, nor is that interest likely to be modified by a perusal of the volume. In none of his writings has the author so nearly attained the inaccessible heights of literary perfection as in this story of his own successful life and of his friendships with the great men of literature, from the days of Dante Gabriel Rossetti onwards. The book will be published on October 1 by Mr. Heinemann in conjunction with Messrs. Collier and Co.

A Book for Children

The Honourable Sylvia Brett has collected a number of her short stories into a volume entitled "Pan and the Little Green Gate," which will be published shortly by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton. The tales have already won praise for their delicacy and charm.

"The Duke's Motto"

The photograph of Mr. Lewis Waller and Miss Valli Valli in *The Duke's Motto*, reproduced in last week's issue, was by Ellis and Walery, and not by Foulsham and Banfield, as stated under the picture.

A Monster Excursion

Realising the educational value of the Franco-British Exhibition, many of our large firms in the provinces have arranged excursions for their workpeople. Last Saturday the employees, and their families, from Messrs. Elkington and Co.'s works at Birmingham visited the White City. They were conveyed in four special trains, and the number exceeded 2,000.

Suburban Attractions

(*With Telephone Numbers*)

BOROUGH THEATRE, Stratford: *A Royal Divorce.* 897 East.

BROADWAY, New Cross: *Sunday.* 196 Deptford.

CORONET, Notting Hill: *The Sins of Society.* 1273 Ken.

CROWN, Peckham: *The Girls of Gottenberg.* 412 Hop.

DALSTON: *The Prince and the Beggar Maid.* 1871 Dalston.

FULHAM: *The Beautiful Avenger.* 376 Ken.

GRAND, Croydon: Carl Rosa Opera Company. 12 Croydon.

KENNINGTON: *The Christian.* 1003 Hop.

KING'S, Hammersmith: *The Merry Widow.* 119 Hammersmith.

MARLBOROUGH, Holloway: Mr. and Mrs. Kendal. 131 North.

SHAKESPEARE, Clapham: H. B. Irving and Company. 41 Battersea.

LAZENBY'S CHEF SAUCE. has a rare snappy flavour, and is a powerful aid to the digestion. Meat (hot and cold), fish, fowl, or game, all gain in flavour from its addition.

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